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Here you see the bluejackets in action right after landing in Vera Cruz from the American fleet Tuesday, April 21st. They are answering the fire of the Mexicans—letting them have it through a fence at the wharf. This is a live war picture and was rushed through by a camera war correspondent who was dodging perfectly good bullets to get the picture news to the folks back home.

History of the MEXICAN WAR OF 1846-48

In Six Installments :: Installment No. Two---THE INVASION

GENERAL ZACHARY TAYLOR, commanding the "Army of Provocation," which became the "Army of Invasion," had occupied Matamoras on the south side of the Rio Grande directly that word had reached him from Washington that a state of war existed between the United States and Mexico.

Taylor's army up to this time consisted entirely of regulars. It was a small army which was composed at the start of 3,000 men, but which, by death, wounding, sickness and detached duty, had been lowered in strength until it was no larger than two regiments on war footing are today. It became necessary then for the force to await the arrival of volunteers then enlisting in the states and which, with such equipment as they could obtain in a hurry and no drilling worth the mentioning, were starting for the front.

Taylor, for a regular army man, was very unusual. He was democratic of manners and had an inborn dislike for uniform—that is, when it came to wearing a uniform himself. He mingled with his soldiers in civilian clothing and strangers in camp often made the mistake of asking him where General Taylor was to be found.

Dressed for the Occasion.

Grant tells an amusing story of Taylor and his disdain of the gold lace then more in vogue in the regular army than now. He was notified that the flag officer of the naval squadron off the mouth of the Rio Grande was to make a formal call upon him.

"General Taylor, knowing that naval officers habitually wore all the uniform the 'law allowed,'" Grant wrote, "thought it would be only civil to receive his guest in the same style. His uniform was therefore got out, brushed up and put on, in advance of the visit The flag officer, knowing Gen. Taylor's aversion to the wearing of uniform, and thinking that it would be regarded as a compliment should he meet him in civilian dress, left off his uniform for this occasion. The meeting was said to have been embarrassing for both, and the conversation was principally apologetic."

The soliders at Matamoras did not take the war too seriously, but whiled their time away between drills in getting what amusement they could out of the country. As the summer came on the volunteers began to arrive, and among them was an Ohio regiment, of which the talented Thomas L. Hamer was a major. He died of sickness before the first big battle was fought.

The March on Monterey.

In August Taylor's army moved westward along the Rio Grande and occupied Camargo, the head of the navigation of the river. Up to this time it had not been decided just how the conquest of Mexico would be brought about, whether wholly from the north or by the sea. As Monterey commanded the pass which an army must necessarily take on a southward journey, he moved toward that city, intending to capture and occupy it until Washington had made up its mind in the matter of tactics to be pursued for the war.

It may be well to consider here the experiences of some of the volunteers, and we take the liberty of making extracts from a little known but most interesting book, written by John T. Hughes, of the First Missouri cavalry, the book being published at Cincinnati directly after the close of the Mexican war. Though florid in the extreme, the work provides a most vivid picture of the great campaign. Hughes' command was brought together at Fort Leavenworth, on the western side of the Missouri river. When the column was about to depart the people of the country, all except a few of them having come from the east bank, gathered to see it off.

"Before the expedition set out," Hughes writes, "the patriotic ladies from the adjacent counties on several occasions came to the fort to present their countrymen with flags, wrought by their own hands—at once the token of their regard, and the star-lighted emblem of their country's liberty.

"On the 23rd of July, a large deputation of ladies from Clay arrived at the fort, with the finest flag, perhaps of which the expedition could boast, and presented it to Captain O. P. Moss, of their county, accompanied by the following patriotic address, delivered by Mrs. Cunningham:

"'The ladies of Liberty and its vicinity have deputed men, as one of their number, to present this flag to the volunteers from Clay county, and I now in their name, present it to you, as a token of their esteem for the manly and patriotic manner in which you have shown your willingness to sustain the honor of our common country and to redress the inflignities offered to its flag.

Death Before Dishonor.

"'In presenting to you this token of our regard and esteem, we wish you to remember that some of us have sons, some brothers, and all of us either friends or relatives among you, and that we would rather hear of your falling in honorable warfare, than to see you return sullied with crime or disgraced by cowardice. We trust then that your conduct in all circumstances will be worthy the noble, intelligent and patriotic nation whose cause you have so generously volunteered to defend. In a word let your motto be 'Death Before Dishonor.' And to the gracious protection of Him who rules the destinies of nations, we fervently commend you.'

* * * * * * *

"There was no road, not even a path leading from Forth Leavenworth into the regular Sante Fe trail. The army therefore steered its course southwesterly with the view to intersecting the main Sante Fe trace. In accomplishing this many deep ravines and creeks with high and rugged banks, were to be encountered. The bank must be cut down, the asperities leveled, bridges built and roads made before the wagons could pass. The heat was often excessive; the grass was tall and rank; and the earth in many places so soft that the heavily loaded wagons would sink almost up to the axle on the level prairie—the men were frequently compelled to dismount and drag them from the mire with their hands. The mules and other animals being mostly unused to the harness, often became refractory and balky. Numbers of wagons daily broke down."

* * * * * * *

Hughes tells of the passage of the Pawnee river, which this little army found in flood:

trees to be felled across the deep, rapid current. This was the labor of a day. On the trunks of these trees, the men passed over, carrying with them their sick, arms, accountrements, tents and baggage. In this manner the principal loading of the wagons was also transported. Our animals were forced to swim the stream. The wagons, the bodies being made fast to the running gear, were next floated across by means of ropes attached to them, and hauled up the hill by manual power. This immense labor being accomplished without serious loss or accident, Colonel Kearney at once put his whole column in motion. The sick were conveyed in baggage wagons. This was a miserable arrangement. Spring carriages, for the use of the medical department, should have been fitted out by the government, to accompany the expedition. Had this been done, many valuable lives might have been saved."

* * * * * * * *

This little army had a hard time in the matter of fare. Sometimes when in touch with the commissary it had a feast, or else just after it had met with a buffalo herd. At other times it was reduced to half rations, sometimes to one-third the rations that were required. In the weeks it was marching from Fort Leavenworth to Sante Fe, it received no pay from the government and the volunteers were required to spend the little sums they had with them for whatever extra food they could buy, or whatever improvement in clothing they could obtain of the occasional traders met in the journey. Hughes tells of a clash between a captain of volunteers and Kearney, now become a general, in which these troubles are recited. The army was about to begin a long march under the sun in a sandy and dusty country. Kearney rode up and ordered every man to put on his jacket, "on pain of being dismissed from the service."

"'Make your men, Captain Reid,' said Kearney, 'put on their jackets, or I will dismiss them from the service. The government has paid them commutation for clothing, and expects every man to dress in a manner wholesome to military discipline.' The captain rejoined, 'My men, sir, came here not to dress, but to fight the enemies of their country, and they are ever ready to be of service to you and the country in that way. As to the commutation, which you say the government has paid my men for clothing, I must inform you that you misapprehend the truth. My men have never received one dime since they entered the service, and what money they brought from their homes with them they have already expended for bread while on half rations, owing to the neglect of your chief commissary. As to their being dismissed from the service, sir, we do not fight for wages. If there is no place for them in the army, we will furnish ourselves and fight the enemy wherever we find him. Acting thus we shall not lose the respect of our countrymen.' General Kearney bit his lips and rode off."

There were foolish martinets in those simple days of the republic, as in the days more complex and ceremonious.

A Mix-Up in Politics.

The administration at Washington, which had undertaken the Mexican war largely for the purpose of political aggrandizement, became greatly troubled when the news came from the front telling of Taylor's victories at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, and particularly the news of a victory at Monterey. The Whig newspapers immediately suggested Taylor as a candidate for the presidency, and so popular did he become that the Democrats became alarmed. They had first been disturbed by the presidential ambitions of General Winfield Scott in supreme command of the army. But as Taylor's renown began to overshadow that of Scott—won in the war of 1812—the administration dispatched Scott to the front, hoping the fame would be so divided that the Whig party would find itself split by an overproduction of heroes.

Scott's plan of action in Mexico called for the seizure of Vera Cruz and a march on the capital, 260 miles in the interior. He sharply criticized the Taylor invasion by way of the Rio Grande. The President decided to favor the Scott strategems and sent him south with orders to take whatever troops of Taylor's he cared for. As soon as Scott had sailed, President Polk attempted to supercede him with a general of his own picking, the same being Thomas H. Benton, United States senator, and a Democrat. Congress declined to fall in with that scheme. Then Polk tried to put a junior general over Scott, intending to replace this junior with Benton. Again congress balked and Scott was let alone to gather what glory he might.

Scott landed at the mouth of the Rio Grande and sent word to Taylor to meet him. But Taylor was beyond reach, on a march to Tampico, and all Scott could do was to withdraw from him some 10,000 or 12,000 soldiers. He had been promised a larger army, but the promise was broken. So Taylor was left with volunteers to continue the southward march and Scott took his handful of regulars to Vera Cruz.

Time was lost at the mouth of the Rio Grande waiting for transports. These coming finally, the soldiers and their equipment were slowly taken aboard and the transports sailed down the coast. They were assembled at a little town 17 miles south of Vera Cruz and held there until artillery and ammunition could arrive from the states. It was not until March 7, 1847, that Scott's little force moved on Vera Cruz and laid seige. On the 27th, a breach being made in the walls, the Mexican commander entered into correspondence with Scott and two days later the city surrendered and the Americans marched in. Our forces had lost 64 men and officers killed and wounded. They took 5,000 prisoners, 400 pieces of artillery, large amounts of small arms and a quantity of ammunition.

Senora Madero Is Glad There Is War

Senora Madero, widow of the President of Mexico assassinated by the followers of Huerta, is living in New Jersey, and has been interviewed upon the present Mexican situation.

'The intervention of the United States cannot but precipitate a turn for the better in Mexican affairs. The dictator, Huerta, must go, and he will be driven out by the Mexican people themselves. It is only a question of time. If there is war Huerta may go sooner, but the difficulties of the country will be only the greater and the more enduring," Senora Madero says.

WIFE OF MURDERED PRESIDENT.

"Mr. Wilson knows that, and also that there can be no glory for the United States in a war with Mexico. That is why he is so loath to comply with the evident wish of the American people to have war. He is a good man.

"It is all very well to declare that if there is to be war, it will not be directed against the Mexican nation, but only against the dictator. Who will understand it? Who can believe that the big United States, with its navy and army, goes to war against just one man? And even if it were so, and the meaning were accepted, would the country suffer any the less for it? And can the people of Mexico be blamed for resenting the intrusion of a foreign armed force upon their soil and into their affairs? They will know only one thing: the Americans are the enemy, whatever their higher intentions may be.

"I am glad there is intervention for what will come of it and do not think the United States will ever think of conquest.

"Excepting a very small percentage, Mexicans do not know how to vote. The people dread the pressure or resentment of the men in power and prefer to keep out of it all rather than get themselves into trouble. Few men in the better classes vote either, probably because they feel of how small importance their vote would be."

"Before my husband ran for President, he had never voted in all his life. He knew the futility of it during the Diaz regime."

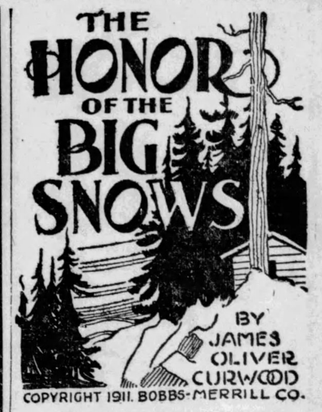
Mrs. Madero then referred to the condition of women in Mexico.

"The women are beginning to take a lively interest in public affairs," she said. "They urge their menfolk on. In their homes, at social gatherings, you hear them discuss politics and say to the men: 'Go to the polls! Something must be done? Do your share of it!

THE AGE OF TREES

Observatians and records as to the general age of trees have shown that the pine tree attains 700 years as a maximum length of life; 425 is regarded as the allotted span of the silver fir; the red beech, 245; the aspen, 210; the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the elder, 145; the elm, 130; the larch lives, as a rule, about 275 years.

THE HONOR OF THE BIG SNOWS



BY JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

Dixon leaned heavily on his arm.

"I wish you'd go on alone," he urged. "You could send help—"

"I promised Melisse that I would bring you back if I found you," replied Jan, his face turned away. "If the storm broke again, you would be lost."

"Tell me—tell me—" he heard Dixon pant eagerly, "did she send you to hunt for me, Thoreau?"

Something in the Englishman's voice drew his eyes to him. There was an excited flush in his starved cheeks; his eyes shown.

"Did she send you?"

Jan struggled hard to speak calmly.

"Not in words, M'seur Dixon. But I know if I get you safely back to Lac Bain she will be very happy."

Something came in Dixon's sobbing breath which Jan did not hear. A little later he stopped and built a fire over which he melted more snow and boiled tea. The drink stimulated them, and they went on. A little later still and Jan hung his rifle in the crotch of a sapling.

"We will return for the guns in a day or so," he said.

Dixon leaned upon him more heavily now, and the distances they traveled between resting periods become shorter and shorter. Three times they stopped to build fires and cook tea. It was night when they descended from the ridge to the snow-covered ice of Lac Bain. It was past midnight when Jan dragged Dixon from the spruce forest into the opening at the post. There were no lights burning, and he went with his half-conscious burden to the company's store. He awakened Croisset, who let them in.

"Take care of Dixon," said Jan, "and don't arouse any of the people tonight. It will be time enough to tell what has happened in the morning."

Over the stove in his own room he cooked meat and coffee, and for a long time sat silent before the fire. He had brought back Dixon. In the morning Melisse would know. First she would go to the Englishman, then—then—she would come to him!

He rose and went to the rude board table in the corner of his room.

"No, Melisse must not come to me in the morning," he whispered to himself. "She must never again look upon Jan Thoreau."

He took pencil and paper and wrote. Page after page he crumpled in his hand and flung into the fire. At last, swiftly and despairingly, he ended with half a dozen lines. What he said came from his heart, in French:

"I have brought him back to you, my Melisse, and pray that the good God may give you happiness. I leave you the old violin, and always when you play, it will tell you of the love of Jan Thoreau.'

He folded the page and sealed it in one of the company's envelopes. Very quietly he went from his room down into the deserted store. Without striking a light he found a new pack, a few articles of food, and ammunition. The envelope, addressed to Melisse, he left where Croisset or the factor would find it in the morning. His dogs were housed in a shack behind the store, and he called out their names softly and warningly as he went among them. As stealthily as their master they trailed behind him to the edge of the forest, and close under the old spruce that guarded the grave Jan stopped, and silently he stretched out his arms to the little cabin. The dogs watched him. Kazan, the one-eyed leader, glared from him into the dimness of the night, whining softly. A low, mourning wind swept through the spruce tops, and from Jan's throat there burst sobbingly words which he had heard beside this same grave more than 17 years before, when Williams' choking voice had risen in a last prayer for the woman.

"May the great God care for Melisse!"

He turned into the trail upon which Jean de Gravois had fought the Englishman, led his dogs and sledge in a twisting path through the caribou swamp, and stood at last beside the lob-stick tree that leaned out over the edge of the white barrens. With his knife he dug out the papers which he had concealed in that whisky-jack hole.

It was near dawn when he recovered the rifle which he had abandoned on the mountain top. A little later it began to snow. He was glad, for it would conceal his trail.

For thirteen days he forced his dogs through the deep snows into the south. On the fourteeneh they came to Le Pas, which is the edge of civilization. It was night when he came out of the forest, so that he could see the faint glow of lights beyond the Saskatchewan.

For a few moments, before crossing, he stopped his tired dogs and turned his face back into the grim desolation of the North, where the aurora was playing feebly in the skies, and beckoning to him, and telling him that the old life of centuries and centuries ago would wait for him always at the dome of the earth.

"The good God bless you, and keep you, and care for you ever more, my Melisse," he whispered; and he walked slowly ahead of his dogs, accross the river, and into the Other World.

CHAPTER XXV.

Jack Thornton.

There was music that night in Le Pas. Jan heard it before he came to the first of the scattered lights, and

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

The Case of Jennie Brice

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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CHAPTER II—Continued.

"You couldn't have had much sleep," I said dryly. For he looked horrible. There were lines around his eyes, which were red, and his lips looked dry and cracked.

"She's not in the piece this week at the theatre," he said, licking his lips and looking past me, not at me. "She'll be back by Saturday."

I did not believe him. I do not think he imagined that I did. He shut the door in my face, and it caught poor Peter by the nose. The dog ran off howling, but although Mr. Ladley had been as fond of the animal as it was in his nature to be fond of anything, he paid no attention. As I started down the hall after him, I saw what Peter had been carrying—a slipper of Mrs. Ladley's. It was soaked with water; evidently Peter had found it floating at the foot of the stairs.

Although the idea of murder had not entered my head at that time, the slipper gave me a turn. I picked it up and looked at it— a black one with a beaded toe, short in the vamp and high-heeled, the sort most actresses wear. Then I went back and knocked at the door of the front room again.

"What the devil do you want now?" he called from beyond the door.

"Here's a slipper of Mrs. Ladley's," I said. "Peter found it floating in the lower hall."

He opened the door wide, and let me in. The room was in tolerable order, much better than when Mrs. Ladley was about. He looked at the slipper, but he did not touch it. "I don't think that is hers," he said.

"I've seen her wear it a hundred times."

"Well, she'll never wear it again." And then, seeing me stare, he added: "It's ruined with the water. Throw it out. And, by the way, I'm sorry, but I set fire to one of the pillow-slips—dropped asleep, and my cigarette did the rest. Just put it on the bill."

He pointed to the bed. One of the pillows had new slip, and te ticking cover had a scorch or two on it. I went over and looked at it.

"The pillow will have to be paid for, too, Mr. Ladley," I said. "And there's a sign nailed on the door that forbids smoking in bed. If you are going to set fire to things, I shall have to charge extra."

"Really!" he jeered, looking at me with his cold fishy eyes. "Is there any sign on the door saying that boarders are charged extra for seven feet of filthy river in the bedrooms?"

I was never a match for him, and I make it a principle never to bandy words with my boarders. I took the pillow and the slipper and went out. The telephone was ringing on the stair landing. It was the theatre, asking for Miss Brice.

"She has gone away," I said.

"What do you mean? Moved away?"

"Gone for a few days' vacation," I replied. "She isn't playing this week, is she?"

"Wait a moment," said the voice. There was a hum of conversation from the other end, and then another man came to the telephone.

"Can you find out where Miss Brice has gone?"

"I'll see."

I went to Ladley's door and knocked. Mr. Ladley answered from just beyond.

"The theatre is asking where Mrs. Ladley is."

"Tell them I don't know," he snarled. I took his message to the telephone.

Whoever it was swore and hung up the receiver.

All the morning I was uneasy—I hardly knew why. Peter felt it as I did. There was no sound from the Ladleys' room, and the house was quiet, except for the lapping water on the stairs and the police patrol going back and forth.

At eleven o'clock a boy in the neighborhood, paddling on a raft, fell into the water and was drowned. I watched the police boat go past, carrying his little cold body, and after that I was good for nothing. I went and sat with Peter on the stairs. The dog's conduct had been strange all morning. He had sat just above the water, looking at it and whimpering. Perhaps he was expecting another kitten or—

It is hard to say how ideas first enter one's mind. But the notion that Mr. Ladley had killed his wife and thrown her body into the water came to me as I sat there. All at once I seemed to see it all: the quarreling the day before, the night trip in the boat, the water-soaked slipper, his haggard face that morning—even the way the spaniel sat and stared at the flood.

Terry brought the boat back at half past eleven, towing it behind another.

"Well," I said, from the stairs, "I hope you've had a pleasant morning."

"What doing?" he asked, not looking at me.

"Rowing about the streets. You've had that boat for hours."

He tied it up without a word to me, but he spoke to the dog. "Good morning, Peter," he said. "It's nice weather—for fishes, ain't it?"

He picked out a bit of floating wood from the water, and showing it to the dog, flung it into the parlor. Peter went after it with a splash. He was pretty fat, and when he came back I heard him wheezing. But what he brought back was not the stick of wood. It was the knife I use for cutting bread. It had been on a shelf in the room where I had slept the night before, and now Peter brought it out of the flood where its wooden handle had kept it afloat. The blade was broken off short.

It is not unusual to find one's household goods floating around I've lost a chair or two, and seen it after the water had gone down, new scrubbed and painted, in Molly Maguire's kitchen next door. And perhaps now and then a bit of luck would come to me—a dog kennel or a chicken house, or a kitchen table, or even, as happened once, a month-old baby in a wooden cradle, that lodged against my back fence, and had come forty miles, as it turned out, with no worse mishap than a cold in its head.

But the knife was different. I had put it on the mantel over the stove I was using up-stairs the night before, and hadn't touched it since. As I sat staring at it, Terry took it from Peter and handed it to me.

"Better give me a penny, Mrs. Pitman," he said in his impudent Irish way. "I hate to give you a knife. It may cut our friendship."

I reached over to hit him a clout on the head, but I did not. The sunlight was coming in through the window at the top of the stairs, and shining on the rope that was tied to the banister. The end of the rope was covered with stains, brown, with a glint of red in them.

I got up shivering. "You can get the meat at the butcher's, Terry," I said, "and come back for me in a half-hour." Then I turned and went up-stairs, weak in the knees, to put on my hat and coat. I had made up my mind that there had been murder done.

CHAPTER III.

I looked at my clock as I went down stairs. It was just 12:30. I thought of telephoning for Mr. Reynolds to meet me, but it was his lunch hour, and besides I was afraid to telephone from the house while Mr. Ladley was in it.

Peter had been whining again. When I came down the stairs he had stopped whimpering and was wagging his tail. A strange boat had put into the hallway and was coming back.

"Now, old boy!" somebody was saying from the boat. "Steady, old chap! I've got something for you."

A little man, elderly and alert, was standing up in the boat, poling it along with an oar. Peter gave vent to joyful yelps. The elderly gentleman

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Abe Martin

Ever' once in a while somebuddy is carted off t' th' poorhouse who used t' be th' best dancer in town.

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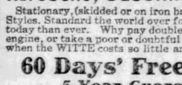

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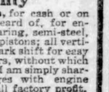

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HAD CARNEGIE MARKED, TOO

Man Who Tried to Kill Mayor Mitchel Had Others Slated.

New York, May 1.—Three men besides Mayor John Purroy Mitchel, whom Michael P. Mahoney attempted to kill on April 17, but instead wounded Corporation Counsel Polk, were on the list of men Mahoney had marked for death, One of these was Andrew Carnegie, according to the testimony of Dr. Manes S. Gregory of the psycho-pathic ward at Bellevue hospital, at the inquiry into Mahoney's sanity yesterday.

Dr. Gregory said Mahoney had told him of Carnegie, but would not give the names of the other two men.

Mahoney became much excited at the doctor's testimony. "Why don't you give my side of the story?" he shouted. When asked if he intended to kill Mr. Carnegie, he snapped back: "That's my business and none of yours."

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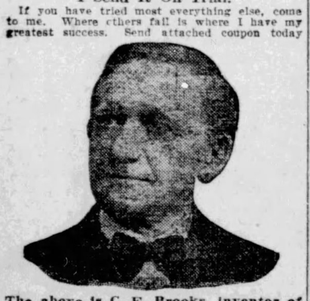

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The HONOR of the BIG SNOWS

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

the dogs pricked up their ears. Kazan, the one-eyed, whined under his breath, and the weight at Jan's heart grew heavier as the dog turned up his head to him in the starlight. It was strange music, nothing like Jan had ever heard. It was strange to Kazan, and set him whining, and he thrust his muzzle up to his master's touch inquiringly. They passed on like shadows, close to a big, lighted log building wrom which the music came, and with a tumult of laughter, of shuffling and stamping feet, of coarse singing and loud voices. A door opened and a man and woman came out. The man was cursing, and the woman was laughing at his — laughing as Jan had never heard a woman lough before, and he held his breath as he listened to the taunting mockery in it. Others followed the first man and the first woman. Some passed quietly. A woman, escorted between two men, screamed with merriment as she flung toward his shadowy figure an object which fell with a cash against the sledge. It was a bottle. Kazan snarled. The trace dogs slunk close to the leader's heels. With a low word Jan led them on.

Close down to the river, where the Saskatchewan swung in a half-moon to the south and west, he found a low, squat building with a light hung over the door illuminating a bit of humor in the form of a printed legend which said that it was "King Edward's Hotel." The scrub brush of the forest grew within a hundred yards of it, and in this bush Jan tied his dogs and left his sledge. It did not occur to him that now, when he had entered civilization, he had come also into the land of lock and bolt, of robbers and thieves. It was loneliness, and not suspicion, that sent him back to unleash Kazan and take him with him.

They entered the hotel, Kazan with suspicious caution. The door opened into a big room lighted by an oil lamp, turned low. The room was empty except for a solitary figure sitting in a chair, facing a wide window which looked into the north. Making no sound, that he might not disturb this other occupant, Jan also seated himself before the window. Kazan laid his wolfish head across his master's knees, his one eye upon him steadily and questioningly. Never in all the years of life had Jan felt the depth of loneliness that swept upon him now, as he looked into the North. Below him the Saskatchewan lay white and silent; beyond it he could see the dark edge of the forest, and far, far beyond that, hovering low in the sky, the polar star. It burned faintly now, almost like a thousand other stars that he saw, and the aurora was only a fading glow.

Something rose up in Jan's throat and choked him, and he closed his eyes, with his fingers clutching Kazan's head. In spite of the battle that he had fought, his mind swept back—back through the endless silent spaces, over mountains and through forests, swift, resistless, until once more the polar star flashed in all its glory over his head, and he was at Lac Bain. He did not know that he was surrendering to hunger, exhaustion, the cumulative effects of his thirteen days' fight in the forests. He was with Melisse again, with the old violin, with the things that they had loved. He forgot in these moments that there was another in the room; he heard no sound as the man shifted his position so that he looked steadily at him and Kazan. It was the low, heart-broken sob of grief that fell from his own lips that awakened him again to a consciousness of the present.

He jerked himself erect, and found Kazan with his fangs gleaming. The stranger had risen. He was standing close to him, leaning down, staring at him in the dim lamplight, and as Jan lifted his own eyes he knew that in the pale, eager face of the man above him there was written a grief which might have been a reflection of his own. For a full breath or two they looked, neither speaking, and the hair along Kazan's spine stood stiff. Something reached out to Jan and set his tired blood tingling. He knew that this man was not a forest man. He was not of his people. His face bore the stamp of the people to the south, of civilization. And yet something passed between them, leaped all barriers, and made them friends before they had spoken. The stranger reached down his hand, and Jan reached up his. All of the loneliness, the clinging to hope, the starving desire of two men for companionship, passed in the long grip of their hands.

"You have just come down," said the man, half questioningly. "That was your sledge—out there?"

"Yes," said Jan.

The stranger sat down in the chair next to Jan.

"From the camps?" he questioned eagerly.

"What camps, m'sieur?"

"The railroad camps, where they are putting the new line through, beyond Wekusko."

"I know of no camps,' said Jan simply. "I know of no railroad, except this that comes to Le Pas. I come from Lac Bain, on the edge of the barren lands."

"You have never been down before?" asked the stranger softly. Jan wondered at the light in his eyes.

"A long time ago," he said, "for a day. I have passed all of my life—up there." Jan pointed to the north, and the other's eyes turned to where the polar star was fading low in the sky.

"And I have passed all my life down there," he replied, nodding his head to the south. "A year ago I came up here for—for health and happiness," he laughed nervously. "I found them both. But I'm leaving them. I'm going back tomorrow. My name is Thornton," he added, holding out his hand again. "I come from Chicago."

"My name is Thoreau—Jan Thoreau," said Jan. "I have read of Chicago in a book, and have seen pictures of it. Is it larger than the city that is called Winnepeg?"

He looked at Thornton, and Thornton turned his head a little so that the light did not shine in his face. The grip of his fingers tightened about Jan's hand.

"Yes, it is larger."

"The officers of the great company are at Winnipeg, and Le Commissionairs?" questioned Jan.

"Of the Hudson's Bay Company—yes."

"And if there was business to do—important business, m'sieur, would it not be best to go to Le Commissionairs?" questioned Jan.

Thornton looked hard at the tense eagerness in Jan's face.

"There are nearer headquarters, at Prince Albert," he said.

"That is not far," exclaimed Jan, rising. "And they would do business there — important business?" He dropped his hand to Kazan's head, and half turned toward the door.

"Perhaps better than the Commissioner," replied Thornton. "It might depend—on what your business is."

To them as each stood for a moment in silence, there came the low wailing of a dog out in the night.

"They are calling for Kazan,' said Jan quietly, as though he had not read the question in Thornton's last words. "Good night, m'sieur!"

The dogs were sitting upon their haunches, waiting, when Jan and Kazan went back to them. Jan drew them farther back, where the thick spruce shut them out from the clearing, and built a fire. Over this he hung his coffee-pail and a big chunk of frozen caribou meat, and tossed frozen fish to the hungry dogs. Then he pulled down spruce boughs and spread his heavy blankets out near the fire, and waited for the coffee and meat to cook. The huskies were through when he began eating, and they lay on their bellies, close about his feet, ready to snap at the scraps which he threw at them. Jan noticed as he ate, that there was left in them none of the old fierce, fighting spirit. They did not snap or snarl. There was no quarreling when he threw bits of meat to them, and he found himself wondering if they, too, were filled with the sickness which was eating at his own heart.

With this sickness, the deathly feeling of loneliness and heartache, there had entered into Jan now a strange sensation that was almost excitement—an eagerness to fasten the dogs in their traces, to hurry on, in spite of his exhaustion, to that place which Thornton had told him of—Prince Albert, and to free himself there, for all time, of the thing which had oppressed him since that night many years ago, when he had staggered into Lac Bain to lay his violin as Cummins' wife died. He reached inside his skin coat and there he felt papers which he had taken from the hole in the lob-stick tree. They were safe. For 20 years he had guarded them. Tomorrow he would take them to the great company at Prince Albert. And after that—after he had done this thing, what would there remain in life for Jan Thoreau? Perhaps the company might take him, and he would remain in civilization. That would be best—for him. He would fight against the call of his forests as years and years ago he had fought against that call of the ther World that had filled him with unrest for a time. He had killed that. If he did return to his forests, he would go far to the west, or far to the east. No one that had ever known him would hear again of Jan Thoreau.

Kazan had crept to his blanket, daring to encroach upon it inch by inch, until his great wolf-head lay upon Jan's arm. It was 10 years ago that Jan had taken Kazan, a little half-blind puppy that he and Melisse had chosen from a litter of half a dozen stronger brothers and sisters. Kazan was all that was left to him now. He loved the other dogs, but they were not like Kazan. He tightened his arm about the dog's head. Exhaustion, and the warmth of the fire, made him drowsy, and, after a time, he slept, with his head thrown back against the tree.

Something awoke him hours afterward. He opened his eyes and found that the fire was still burning brightly. On the far side of it, beyond the dogs, sat Thornton. A look at the sky, where the stars were dying, and Jan knew that it was just before the gray break of dawn. He sat upright. Thornton laughed softly at him, and puffed out clowds of smoke from his pipe.

"You were freezing," he said, as Jan stared, "and sleeping like a dead man. I waited for you back there and then hunted you up. You know—I thought—" He hesitated, and knocked the ash from his pipe bowl. Then he looked frankly and squarely at Jan. "See here, old man, if you're hard up—had trouble of any sort—bad luck—got no money—won't you let me help you out?"

"Thank you, M'sieur—I have money," said Jan. "I prefer to sleep outside with the dogs. Mon Dieu, I guess I would have been stiff with the frost if you had not come. You have been here—all night?"

Thornton nodded.

"And it is morning," exclaimed Jan, rising and looking above the spruce tops. "You are kind, m'sieur. I wish I might do as much for you."

"You can," said Thornton quietly. "Where are you going—from her?"

"To the company's offices at Prince Albert. We will start within an hour."

"Will you take me with you?" Thornton asked.

"With pleasure!" cried Jan. "But it will be a hard journey, m'sieur. I must hurry, and you may not be accustomed to running behind the dogs."

Thornton rose and stretched out his hand.

"It can't be too hard for me," he said. "I wish—"

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE FARMSTEAD

Natural Fertilization.

The great need of the soil is organic matter, or humus. Green manuring, i. e., plowing down heavy growths of clover, cowpeas or other leguminous crops in the late fall, is one source of supply, and a good one, but the best way to get the right kind of organic matter into the soil is to feed up all the forage and carefully save all the manure. The average milch cow will drop twenty tons of this organic matter during the year. The hog will practically pay for all his feed in value of the manure if it is returned to the land without waste. The droppings of sheep more than pay for the grain and hay they consume. Make it a business to put organic matter in the soil.

Management of Bees.

During severe winters many bees succumb from either cold or old age, leaving the surviving portion not only much diminished in numbers, but nearing the close of their naturally short existence. It is essential that colonies start brood rearing without delay, particularly if the main flow is an early one.

Colonies regulate brood rearing activities according to the amount of stores in the hive, never going beyond their means. It is for this reason the part of wisdom to overhaul every colony at the approach of winter and see that none are lacking in stores. If this is not done, an early examination will probably show that the stores in many hives are running low. Such are best supplied by giving a frame or two of sealed honey.

It becomes necessary to break the seal of bee glue around the hive cover and it should not be replaced with great air gaps beneath, which will create a cold draft through the hive. If an empty super is put on and pressed full of feed sacks or other warm material, before putting on the cover, the colony will be made warmer than before and no injury will result.

1913 Rice Crop.

The estimated rice crop of nearly 26,000,000 bushels, or more than 1,158,000,000 pounds of rough rice, in 1913 is the largest one ever raised in this country and exceeds by 11 per cent the average of the previous five years. In estimated value this crop ranks second, the amount being over $22,000,000, or 20 per cent above the five-year average. This crop has almost become extinct in the Atlantic states, where it once had commercial importance, and the commercial crop is now produced almost entirely in Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas.

Greatest Benefit From Bees.

Estimates, based on reliable data, show that bees in the United States produce $25,000,000 worth of choney and beeswax annually. This amount, if loaded on 40-foot freight cars holding 30,000 pounds each, would make a solid train 50 miles long. From these figures it can be seen that the little bee furnishes the people of this country with an enormous amount of valuable food. However, producing honey and beeswax is not the only function of the bee. The greatest economic value of the bee comes from the part that it plays in the pollination of fruit trees and certain farm crops.

Orchardists are especially cognizant of this important factor and many believe that the best crop possible of apples would be an impossibility without the aid of the bee in helping to distribute the pollen. Two orchadists by the name of Van Rensselear and Southam leased an old orchard of 50 acres near Cleveland, O. Before they took charge the orchard had yielded almost no return to the owner. Not only did the lessees begin to prune and spray, but they had more than 50 colonies of bees put in the orchard, as it was their belief thatthey could not grow fruit to advontage without bees. In the fall of 1913 they harvested 16,000 bushels of apples. The bees, they said, played no small part in producing that excellent crop.

Many other more experiences have shown the bee to be responsible for better crops of seed from many farm crops. It is for the part it plays in the pollination of fruits and farm crops that the bee is valued at many times its worth as a producer of honey and beeswax.—Ohio Agricultural College.

Sewage Disposal System.

The ideal sewage disposal system for country homes is the double chamber septic tank. With such a tank properly constructed there is no danger of contamination of the water supply. The sewage from the house is received in one chamber, settled and partially purified by bacterial action, then passed into the next chamber where further purification takes place. By having a siphon discharge there is an intermittent flow and little or no odor. With the single chamber tank the sewage is only partially liquified and deodorized and unless there is ample room for distribution and filtration through the soil there may beconsiderable odor. The septic tank is always to be preferred to the cesspool, especially where the supply of drinking water is furnished by a well or spring in the neighborhood. Whatever system is used the greatest caution should be to safeguard the source of water supply.

LIVE STOCK

Feeding Pigs.

The principle involved in fattening either fall or spring pigs is the same, namely, feed full rations and rush the pigs as much as possible without crowding. They should make an average gain of a pound a day from birth till sold at about 9 months of age. In the case of spring pigs, cheaper gains may be expected because it is possible to utilize blue grass pasture or in case of its absence a succession of forage crops should be provided. In the early spring, turn the pigs on a rye pasture and throughout the summer successive planting of rape crops will always provide green feed. Soy beans are especially good for fall feeding. Cow peas, alfalfa and clover may also be used when available. During the summer, maintain good pasture, including as many leguminous crops as possible. Green feed always means more rapid and economical gains and insures health, at the same time increases the fertility of the land. In addition feed a fairly large amount of corn, but not all the pigs can be made to eat. A supplement such as tankage may be needed when the pastures are poor.

Care of Sheep.

If the pasture is scanty, dwarf Essex rape may be sown in the early spring at the rate of two pounds to the acre, to which the sheep or lambs can have access during the summer; or, if sowed in August, will afford splendid feed until the ground is covered with snow.

Sheep should never be turned on rape when they are empty, or when it is wet, since it will likely produce bloat. It is poor economy to leave the sheep on the pastures—worse still the meadows—in late November or December, after the grass is frozen. They will fill themselves with it, but it contains very little nutriment. With full stomachs they will be drawing on their stored-up flesh and more feed will be required later to have them in proper condition.

Early sowed rye makes an excellent pasture; if not fed too close it will benefit rather than injure the crop.

During winter sheep should have some form of succulence. For this there is nothing cheaper than the ordinary purple top turnip. These can often be grown in the corn, or after early potatoes, and the cost will be little more than the harvesting.

Silage is a very close second. Two bushels to fifty sheep may be fed with great profit. Cabbage is even better.

Early cut hay—either clover or mixed grasses—will do much to provide suitable food. Coarse timothy should never be fed. It lacks nutriment and the sharp stalks sometimes penetrate the walls of the stomach.

Bright barn-housed straw is more desirable if one is short of coarse fodder. Sheep love a variety.

An occasional feed of corn fodder is excellent. Where beans are grown, the pods and smaller stalks make fine forage for them.

How much and what sort of grain to feed must be determined by the condition of the sheep and what one intends to do with them. If they come into winter quarters in good flesh and are not to drop their lambs until pasture, with some form of succulence and clover hay, no grain will be necessary.

If they are thin enough grain should be fed to put them in good flesh before lambing. This will materially increase the growth of wool. A sheep poor in flesh is always a light shearer.

THE GARDEN

Killing Weeds.

The time for killing the weeds in the garden is before they have a chance to get a start. Go over the soil with an iron rake every few days in the spring, loosening up the soil. The weed seeds that sprout will die on account of the loosening of the soil and will make no further trouble. The hard part about keeping down weeds is having to fight them after they have taken deep, firm root.

A New Vegetable.

A new thing known as celery cabbage has appeared in the markets of Chicago, Detroit and a few other cities where it has created much favorable comment. It looks like a big loose-headed lettuce or cabbage and is listed in some of the seed catalogs as Pe-Tsai or Chinese cabbage. It is not a difficult vegetable to grow and is used as a salad plant either served alone or along with onions, tomatoes or potatoes.

The seed is small and round like cabbage. It is planted in a seedbed and the plants should be transplanted when quite small, about like lettuce plants, which they much resemble. The tendency is to plant the distance usually given lettuce, but this is a mistake as it draws them up and you get a loose head of blanched leaves. But plant them 21-2 feet by 18 or 20 inches on extra good ground and you will be astonished at the quickness of growth.

The soil best suited is a low moist or even wet soil. The plants are very sensitive to weather conditions and also to maggots and disease. Among the latter the worst is the soft rot. H. B. Fullerton of Long Island who has grown it very successfully says:

"We have grown it for 10 years. We find there are several strains, some almost round, similar to the Danish Ballhead cabbage, some rather long and narrow, shaped a trifle like Cos lettuce, but not drawn together at the top; instead it flares funnel shape.

"All have the same advantage, however, in having an almost crystalline white center, whiter than any of the lettuce family, more beautiful than the heart of any cabbage.

"The head never becomes absolutely hard like the cabbage, but semi-hard like the best strains of lettuce, such as Wayahead. Every leaf, including the outside ones, is tender and delicate and good to eat. It makes the finest coleslaw on earth, and in this form positively astounds those tackling it for the first time."

Endive.

By some, endive is known as the German salad or lettuce. Considering its excellence, it is long in coming into its deserved general American favor. This is probably because its culture and use are so little understood in this country.

It may be eaten in the summer, when it is green and tough and bitter. But it is not really desirable till October or November. And when endive is blanched, it is as tender and delicious as celery and as a salad it is unsurpassed by anything. For the table it is treated much like lettuce, to whose family it belongs.

Endive has the advantages of keeping perfectly for months in a cool cellar and of being at its best and within easy reach, when lettuce grows nowhere but in a greenhouse.

One may sow endive as early as April, but the best sowings are made in June and July. When the plants are large enough, they should be transplanted a foot apart each way and then be kept clear of weeds. They require no special soil.

When the plants have attained their full size, unless they are of a self-blanching variety, and even then, they should be blanched. To blanch endive gather up the leaves into a cone shape and tie their tips with string so that the air and light may be excluded. According to the temperature the blanching process will require from three to six weeks. It is very difficult to blanch endive in the hot months because it is so liable to rot or to grow up into spikes.

Tomatoes.

Tomatoes should be started in flats in the house or in the hotbed early in spring. The plants are much improved by transplanting into pots, flats or another part of the hotbed, getting them three inches or more apart each way. They should not be planted out in the open ground until all danger of frost has passed. Set plants in rows four feet apart and three feet apart in the rows and pinch in the plants so that they may not quite cover this space but allow room to get among them.

One ounce of seed will furnish 1,000 plants. Cultivate thoroughly until the plants cover the ground.

THE ORCHARD

Hellebore for Currants.

Every person that raises currants should have on hand a supply of hellebore, to use before the currant worms have time to begin an attack. Every week or two after the leaves are out the bushes should be sprayed with the solution made from the hellebore. This spraying can be done from a common sprinkling can, costing less than half a dollar. The foliage will thus be saved. Remember that it is hard to save the foliage after the worms have begun an attack on it.

Pruning Apple Trees.

The cutitng out of the smaller twigs without reference to the general welfare of the tree, is a common fault of those who do not understand the principles of pruning. Such pruning does injury instead of good, as it destroys a lot of valuable bearing surface and does not accomplish the object of pruning.

Pruning is for the purpose of cutting out excessive parts so that the remaining parts can reach their highest development and thus bring the tree to its maximum efficiency. It is also for the purpose of letting the proper amount of sunlight in the trees so that the fruit can properly color up and also to assist in the control of fungous diseases. Controlling the height and shape of the tree so as to facilitate picking and spraying, is the most important factor in pruning, from the economic standpoint.

Pruning should be from the top down, rather than from the bottom up, as the object is to have the full bearing surface of the tree without any waste of scaffold or main limbs. In most cases it is advisable to cut out the larger limbs where necessary, instead of trimming out a lot of fine brush. This is especially advisable where the varieties are late in coming into bearing, as the fruit buds are formed on the shorter growths and the object is to conserve all of the fruit buds possible. Where the tree tends to overbear, the cutting out of some of the smaller growth would thin out some of the fruit buds and in that way help in checking excessive bearing.

By no means let anyone trim the limbs bare of twigs as far up as he can reach. Neither should anyone be allowed to do excessive pruning in one part of the tree and neglect the other, unless to remove a prominent part of the tree which causes it to be ill shaped. With but few exceptions the pruning should be distributed throughout the tree.

There is an old saying that one should prune when the knife is sharp, which has a lot of truth in it and goes to show that one had better prune any time than not at all. The best time, however, is to prune in March or early in April as, for quick healing purposes, the wounds should be made as close to the time that the sap starts flowing as possible. It is also an advantage to prune when the trees are dormant, as one can see better what to do.

THE DAIRY

Stable Requirements.

According to my experience, the most important things about a cow stable are: The stable should be 34 to 36 feet wide, with cows facing out. The floor should be of cement and the stanchions should swing and be adjustable. There should be plenty of light and good ventilation. There should also be drainage or sewerage; but these are not important where plenty of absorbents are used to take up moisture.

Behind each row of cows there should be a good gutter about 18 inches wide and eight inches deep. I prefer to have the place where the cows stand two inches higher than the walk.

The cow stables in this vicinity are just fair in condition, and there is yet much room for improvement. I should estimate that at least 40 per cent of them are still in poor condition. From year to year, however, I note improvements going on, such as the putting in of cement floors, an increase in the number of windows and the exchanging of the old-fashioned rigid stanchions for those of modern type. As a general rule, the ventilation is inadequate, though this feature is also being gradually improved.—F. A. Scribner in Weekly Inter-Ocean.

Milk for Calves.

After a calf is four weeks old he should be changed from a whole milk diet to one of skim milk. The skim milk should have added to it a gruel made of cornmeal or of ground linseed meal. This will take the place of the butter fat that has been removed. A few cents' worth of any meal rich in starch will take the place of butter fat worth several times as much.

Eliminate Disease.

That tuberculosis among cattle is widespread is acknowledged. The most common way of spreading the disease is by means of cows from infected herds being brought into herds that are free from the disease. Formerly when whole milk was sold to creameries and skim milk hauled back to the farms, this skim milk was also a means of spreading disease, and, we believe, was to a large extent responsible for the very large amount of tuberculosis existing in some localities. But with the change in condition of cream selling, this danger is largely done away with.

Now the eradication of the disease depends to a large extent on the policy of addition to the herd, whether it be by purchase or by growing the animals on the farm.

A dairyman should first make sure that he has no tuberculosis in his herd, and then should raise his own calves. If he buys from other breeders, he should make sure that the man selling him cattle has a herd that is absolutely free from disease, and that it has been demonstrated to be free by the tuberculin test, which is, in the main, a very sure index of the condition of a herd, as relates to tuberculosis.

POULTRY

Fattening Geese.

The methods of fattening geese vary. As a rule, the fowls, which have previously enjoyed their liberty are placed in a roomy shed, preferably one littered with straw, to undergo about four weeks' special feeding. Generally they are fed twice a day, once on soft food and once on hard, morning and evening.

The morning mash consists of equal parts of barley meal and sharps mixed with water, or, better still, if the best results are to be achieved, skim milk. In the evening, some good, sound barley or wheat, preferably used alternately, is given. the grains being steeped in water for a few hours prior to feeding to make them more digestible.

If it is desired to put on flesh rapidly, corn meal is sometimes added to the soft mash, but only for the first two weeks. If its use is prolonged it is apt to impart a somewhat unpleasant flavor to the flesh.

In feeding the soft food the geese should only be permitted to eat until they turn from the feeding troughs, after which any remaining food should be removed.

Chopped vegetables should be freely given between times. Grit, also fresh water (as much as they will drink) are essential from start to finish. Geese fattened in this way should make rapid headway and turn the scales at a good marketable weight when ready for killing.

Poultry Records.

Poultry records are just about as necessary as are dairy records. On account of not having a record of what each hen does, we sometimes doubtless slaughter the profitable hen and keep the unprofitable one.

Tests in Egg Production.

Experiments made by the West Virginia Station indicate that chicks are less vigorous when hatched from eggs laid by hens which have been laying heavily for a long time. A decided lack of phosphorus in the rations resulted in a material decrease in the number of eggs laid. It was demonstrated that the average size of eggs laid by hens varies considerably according to the season, the eggs being heavier during February and March than at any other time; also that the eggs from mature fowls are heavier than those from pullets.

All but a small fraction of the domestic cane sugar in contiguous United States comes from the southeastern quarter of Louisiana. Productions in this state of the last few years has exceeded 340,000 and even 350,000 short tons annually.

Only $2 Down One Year to Pay!

$24 Buys the New Butterfly Jr. No. 1. Light running, easy cleaning, close skimming, durable. Guaranteed a lifetime. Skims 95 qts. per hour. Made also in four larger sizes up to 5 1-2 shown here.

30 Days' Free Trial Earns its own cost and more by what it saves in cream. Postal brings Free catalog folder and "direct-from-factory" offer. Buy from the manufacturer and save half.

ALBAUGH-DOVER CO. 2223 Marshall Blvd. CHICAGO (132)

35 BUSHELS PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats, 50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bushels for flax. J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark, with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres which will realize him about $4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or Canadian Government Agent.

W. S. Nethery, Interurban Building, Columbus, Ohio

THE CHALLENGE CHURN.

gets ALL the butter out; best by test; write today for our free booklet, "The Science of Butter-Making" and illustrated catalogue; butter in 5 minutes; AGENTS WANTED. THE MASON MFG. CO., Dept. G, Canton, Ohio.

ROOSEVELT MAY GO TO THE WAR

Washington, April 30.—Colonel Roosevelt would raise a brigade for the war with Mexico, if war should continue. In that event the title colonel would be changed to "brigadier general."

The statement is made on the authority of one of Colonel Roosevelt's closest friends in Washington, John A. McIlheny, civil service commissioner by the appointment of President Roosevelt, a rough rider, and a wealthy man, manufacturer of "tabasco sauce."

It is evident from what Mr. McIlheny says that the colonel has not been entirely out of touch with Mexican developments.

Canadian trade in agricultural implements is summarized in a return tabled in the house dealing with the last fiscal year. Canada imported binders, reapers, mowers, plows, seeders and cultivators to a total value of $3,228,866. The implements most largely imported were plows, while binders led in the exports.

Get Your Canadian Home From the Canadian Pacific

The Home Maker

We will make you a long time loan—you can move on the land at once—your Canadian farm will *make you independent* and

We Give You 20 Years to Pay

Rich Canadian land $11 to $30 per acre —*one twentieth down*, balance in 19 payments with interest at 6%. Long before final payment comes due your farm will have paid for itself.

We Lend You $2000

For Farm Improvements Only

No other security than the land. You are given twenty years to pay with interest at 6%. In case of approved land purchaser, we advance live stock to the value of $1,000 on a loan basis.

Of you want a place already established, you will find one on our Ready-Made-Farm. All planned by our experts, and our service and advice is yours *free*.

This Great Offer Is Based On Good Land

Finest on earth for general mixed farming—irrigated and non-irrigated lands. Located on or near railway. The famous Canadian West has magnificent soil, good climate, churches, public schools, good markets, good hotels, unexcelled transportation—and 20 years to pay. Time is precious. Write today.

D. J. THORNTON, *Colonization Agent*
Canadian Pacific Railway Colonization Department
112 West Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois
FOR SALE—Town lots in all growing towns. Ask for information on industrial and business openings.

Make Your Dollar Produce More in a New York City Hotel

Two Specialties

$2.50 PER DAY A pleasant room with private bath, facing large open court. (Not one room, but one hundred of them.)

$3.00 PER DAY An excellent room with private bath, facing street, Southern exposure. (Not one room, but eighty-seven of them.)

Also attractive rooms without bath from $2.00. The Restaurant prices are most moderate

Location

One minute from 5 of the largest department stores.
Five minutes walk from 19 principal theatres.
Within a block of the Fifth Ave. shopping district.
Every line of transportation passes the door.
Fifth Avenue Bus lines and principal surface lines.
The Hudson Tubes across the street.
Elevated Railroad Station across the street.
Subway Station three minutes away.
Grand Central Station within seven minutes.
Pennsylvania Railroad Station just one block away.
For convenience one could ask no more.

The Hotel

EVERYTHING NEW AND MODERN.
600 ROOMS 400 BATHS
A FIVE MILLION DOLLAR HOTEL. EQUIPPED TO SATISFY THE MOST EXACTING TASTE.

THE HOTEL MARTINIQUE

"THE HOUSE OF TAYLOR"
Established 1848

Broadway, 32nd and 33rd Streets
New York

CHARLES LEIGH TAYLOR, President — WALTER CHANDLER, JR., General Manager — WALTER C. [illegible], Vice-President

HAPPY NOW

Family of Twelve Drink Postum.

"It certainly has been a blessing in our home" writes a young lady in regard to Postum.

"I am one of a family of twelve, who, before using Postum, would make a healthy person uncomfortable by their complaining of headache, dizziness, sour stomach, etc., from drinking coffee.

"For years mother suffered from palpitation of the heart, sick headache and bad stomach and at times would be taken violently ill. About a year ago she quit coffee and began Postum.

"My brother was troubled with Headache and dizziness all the time he drank coffee. All those troubles of my mother and brother have disappeared since Postum has taken the place of coffee.

"A sister was ill nearly all her life with headache and heart trouble, and about all she cared for was coffee and tea. The doctors told her she must leave them alone, as medicine did her no permanent good.

"She thought nothing would take the

RED AND INFLAMED WATERY ERUPTION

On Child's Ear. Itched and Burned Badly. Cross and Fretful. Could Not Lie on Ear at All. After Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment No Trace of Trouble Remained.

R. F. D. No. 17, Owensville, Ind.—"When my little girl was about two years old small watery pimples came on her ear.

They got worse all the time. They itched and burned so badly she would scratch them and cause them to spread until her whole ear was one large sore. Small pimples came all over her head. This trouble caused much itching and burning and she could not sleep and was very cross and fretful and she could not lie on her ear at all. The places broke out all through the hair which caused it to fall out by the handful. The spots were very red and inflamed and watery.

"I sent and got a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try these. After using the sample her ear and scalp did not cause so much pain and itching and did not look so inflamed so I bought the full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap and the Cuticura Ointment. In a short time it began to heal and the inflammation was gone. She could sleep at night and in a week's time not a spot or pimple or a trace of the trouble remained and not since then has it returned." (Signed) Mrs. Lulu Reed, March 26, 1913.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6575—Ladies' Dress.

A one piece model with drop shoulder and three gore skirt with a drapery suggestion at one side. A nice style for linen, gingham, chevlot and the like.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 6 yards of 36 in. material.

6678—Girls' Dress.

Simple and dainty, this dress has a long blouse gathered where it is joined to the one-piece skirt, and this is made with straight lower edge. The sleeves may be long or short, the neck is low with a wide collar. Flouncing or other bordered goods, linen, gingham, voile, cotton crepe, serge and the like are appropriate materials.

The dress pattern 6678 is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material, with ⅜ yard of 27 inch contrasting goods to trim.

6628—Misses' Coat Suit.

This suit has a smart Eton jacket with kimono shoulder and shaped lower edge. With it is worn a two piece skirt trimmed with ruffles which may be omitted if preferred.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 54-in. material.

6690—Misses' Dress.

For holiday wear a young girl can make this dress of pretty gingham, ratine, eponge and other novelty cotton fabrics or of serge or linen. The blouse is quite regulation, with bias closing, wide collar and sleeves set in with a seam at the shoulder while the skirt has three gores and is gathered around the top, closing at the side of the front.

The dress pattern 6690 is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36 in. material, with ¾ yd. of 27 in. contrasting goods to trim.

6653—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

In this pretty model the sleeves extend to the neck edge, giving the form of a shallow yoke. The front is quite full, the back plain, sleeves long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yds. of 36 inch material.

6708—Ladies' Skirt.

This is a handsome, practical two-piece model, which has a three-piece yoke and is trimmed where the two parts join with a graduated circular ruffle. In the back is a box pleat and the closing line of the upper part of the skirt is nearer the center than that of the lower part. High or regulation waist line may be used in making.

The skirt pattern 6708 is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 3 3-8 yards of 44 or 56-inch material.

6696—Ladies' Kimono.

Even in the kimono we find the new sleeves, which, while cut in one with the body, have a seam down the outer arm in the prevailing mode. In this model the closing is diagonal and there is a handsome collar at the sides and back of the open neck. The sleeves may be full length or shorter.

The kimono pattern 6696 is cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 5¾ yards of 40 inch material

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

We will send the latest issue of this book for 2c, postage prepaid, if ordered at the same time that a pattern is ordered.

TAPS SOUND FOR GENERAL SICKLES

Last of Brigade Commanders of Civil War Answers Last Roll Call.

New York, May 4.—While the funeral arrangements for General Daniel E. Sickles, who died last night, had not been finally completed today, it was said the old soldier, last of the brigade commanders of the civil war, would be buried with military honors. He may be buried in Arlington beside the military leaders of the nation.

General Sickles' end came peacefully at 9:10 last night in his home at No. 23 Fifth avenue. With him were his son, Stanton, and his wife, from whom he had been estranged for 29 years. A reconciliation was effected only last Thursday. Since then Mrs. Sickles had been nursing the aged veteran.

In Poor Health for Years.

General Sickles had not been in good health for years. Last March he suffered a hemorrhage which left him partly paralyzed. The stroke was soon after the death of his housekeeper, Miss Eleanor Earle Wilmerding. Twice last week the general suffered hemorrhages. Following the last seizure on Saturday night he lapsed into unconsciousness and remained in that state except for brief intervals until his death. When conscious in his last hours, however, he could not speak.

Gen. Sickles came from Knickerbocker stock. His Dutch ancestors had settled in New York in its early days and the Van Sickles, as their name originally was, were all men of substance and considerable prominence in the community. The father of Gen. Sickles was the first in the line of the Van Sickles who Americanized his name by dropping the "Van."

Daniel Edgar Sickles was born in New York on October 20, 1825. He received a good education in the public schools of the city and graduated from the New York University. He devoted himself to the study of law, and was admitted to practice in 1846. His profession gave him ample time to devote himself to some extent to politics and to his taste for military matters, which he gratified by joining the Twelfth Regiment, National Guard, as a private, in 1849. Three years later he retired with the rank of major.

He soon became prominent in politics, was sent to the state assembly by Tammany Hall, and in 1853 was chosen corporation counsel. A few months later he accepted an appointment as first secretary of the American legation in London, which position necessitated his absence from the United States for two years. On his return he was for a time a state senator. From 1857 to 1861 he was in Washington as a Democratic member of the house of representatives.

A Prominent Democrat.

Mr. Sickles was prominent as a Democrat at the outbreak of the war. Although he had not voted for President Lincoln, he was a supporter of the Union and offered his services to Lincoln. At the request of the President, Sickles went to New York, where he raised the "Sickles Brigade" of five regiments at his own expense. He even paid the maintenance bill of those regiments for several weeks before they were mustered into the service of the United States. Sickles was made colonel of the regiment, later designated as the Seventieth New York.

Sickles showed considerable military ability and bravery, and rapidly advanced. He became a brigadier general of volunteers in 1861 and a major general of volunteers a year later, and was retired a few years after the war with the full rank of major general of the regular army, with which he had remained after the conclusion of peace. During the war he was connected with every important campaign. He was in the peninsular operations, he was at the head of a corps in the Army of the Potomac, and achieved distinction by his bravery in action on the fields of Antietam, Chancellorsville and Fair Oaks. He also was in the thick of the fight at Gettysburg, and on the second day of the battle lost his leg by a rebel shell.

In 1866 Gen. Sickles was appointed Minister to Holland, but declined the position. Three years later he was appointed Minister to Mexico, but again declined. He accepted however the appointment as Minister to Spain offered to him in 1869 and until 1873 represented the United States at the court at Madrid. It was he who presented the claims for the killing of the crew of the Virginius.

On his return to the United States Gen. Sickles again became interested in local politics. In 1890 he was chosen Sheriff of New York county. He was returned to congress by his constituents in 1892 and again mingled in the political activities of the capital, which he had known in one of the most stirring periods of the history of the nation.

Domestic Tragedy.

The private life of Gen. Sickles was darkened by a domestic tragedy which was one of the greatest if not the greatest social sensations of Washington in the ante-bellum days and for many weeks and months supplied the newspapers and periodicals with materials for sensational articles.

In 1852 Mr. Sickles secretly married the 17-year-old daughter of an Italian musician with whom he had boarded during his student days in New York Sickles had been a gay young man, and when he lived in Washington as member of congress, his house was the center of much sociability. His young and hadsome wife became involved into a scandal with Philip Barton Key, a prominent and highly connected society man of Washington and after Sickles had obtained proofs of his wife's faithlessness he shot and killed Key on Lafayette Square in Washington. He was tried for this act but acquitted.

After the tragedy Mrs. Sickles went to Europe, whence she returned to New York, after an absence of many years, in 1908. She survives the General, upon whose life she cast such a gloomy shadow.

Last Line General of Civil War Answers Taps

GEN. SICKLES

WRINKLES MUST GO

Remove your wrinkles and marks of age, my way—

Free to All

To every lady reader who writes me I will mail a free copy of my book, entitled MY BOOK OF BEAUTY. It tells you how to preserve, retain or develop to its fullest possibilities the charm of your face and form. An entirely new way. Results in five days or less. A plain common sense home method of treatment, that delights and astonishes all. MY BOOK OF BEAUTY will tell you FREE, how you can remove the Wrinkles, Crow's Feet, Blackheads, Acne, Pimples and facial blemishes.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU TRIED

My book tells you the reason of your past failures. My method has no record of failures. Throw away the Sticky Gums; Worthless Plasters; Harmful Instruments; Poisonous Washes, Expensive Vibrators or Cupping Devices, that never have helped you, and let me tell you how to

RESTORE THE BLOOM OF YOUTH

Send me no money, as my Book of Beauty is FREE. It explains how all this can be done at home. Don't experiment with old useless methods any longer, that rob you of from 50c to $1 at a time. STOP NOW, and wait till you have my book. It will save for you the beauty you now have, or restore what has been lost. You will no longer need powder or cosmetics of any kind. Learn how to have a clear smooth skin such as nature bestows on the young.

MY BOOK TELLS YOU

How to obtain FREE in connection with all this, the secret of Removing Superfluous Flesh. If you are overweight, How to remove Superfluous Hair, if you are afflicted in that way. How to Develop the bust, if you are undeveloped. My book explains just how I give them away and WHY I DO SO. You want to know, so that you can begin at once to remove the wrinkles, and other marks of time. Write today as I only advertise at odd times, and you may not see the ad. again. ACT NOW.

VERLIE GATLIN, Dept. 209, DENVER, COLO.

FIRST USE OF RESINOL STOPS TERRIBLE ITCH

When Other Treatments Gave No Relief. Suffered 8 Years, but Resinol Cured in a Week.

Jan. 27, 1914: "I suffered over eight years with eczema. It started in one little place and kept spreading until it covered my hands. My hands looked like they had been burned by fire and peeled off in large pieces until they were only raw flesh. I was told it was eczema. It itched and burned me so that I could not sleep at night. I tried all sorts of eczema salves and one prescription after another but nothing gave me any relief until I tried Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment, and after the first application my hands never itched or burned again, and were well in one week. I want every sufferer from eczema to know that they can find a cure in Resinol." (Signed) Miss Ethel Scott, Milstead, Ga.

Physicians have prescribed Resinol for nineteen years, for all sorts of skin troubles, pimples, dandruff, sores, ulcers, burns, wounds and piles. Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, but for trial size, free, write to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md. Do not be deceived by imitations.

TWO MILES OF WOMEN MARCH

Chicago Suffragists' Parade Will Be Spectacular Event.

Chicago, May 2.—Two solid miles of women marchers, with bands to lead the way and a division of women cavalry bringing up the rear, were planned for the Chicago suffragist parade today, rain or shine. The organizers were determined that the part of this city in the nation-wide demonstration for woman suffrage should be worthy of the cause, and adequate expression of enthusiasm of women in the largest city in which they have the franchise.

The parade will be started at 5 p. m. to give workers a chance to assemble at the starting place, and the line of march is two miles along Michigan avenue. The only regalia desired is a suffragist cap, white with gold stars and "Illinois" in gold letters and a flag. Arrangements were made to supply the caps for 10 cents and the flag for 5 cents each.

March by Wards.

According to the organizers, the marchers will assemble by wards and not by clubs, social, political, church or other organizations. It was made plain that this was to avoid questions of precedence and all rivalry.

The parade is to be absolutely democratic. It will be headed by a squad of mounted police and a detail of cavalry followed by Grand Marshal Mrs Grace Wilbur Trout, president of the Illinois Equal Suffrage association. Then come the aids, such of them as represent political or other organizations will carry banners of their clubs. This array of triumphal banners is to be the only demonstration of the kind in the long line.

Men Urged to Parade.

Women riders will bring up the rear. Every woman who can ride and who can get a horse has been urged to come mounted, and more than 100 are expected.

As in the other suffrage parades men were urged to join the marchers and many responded. They will carry flags.

Much difficulty was found in making arrangements for the use of the boulevard and park. The commissioners finally, after declining to allow Grant park on the lake front in the downtown district to be used for a grand rally, permitted reviewing stands to be erected in the park, and ordered the boulevard cleared for the parade. Governor Dunne promised to review the marchers.

PICKS ALASKAN R. R. MEN

Washington, May 2 — Secretary Lane announced today that President Wilson had appointed William C Edes and Lieutenant Frederick Mears as members of the Alaskan engineering commission, which is to have charge of the location of the railroads in Alaska, under the recently enacted Alaskan railroad act.

Mr. Edes is chief engineer of the Northwestern Pacific railroad in California. Lieutenant Meads is chief engineer of the Panama railroad and was suggested for the Alaskan work by Col. George W. Goethals.

The engineer will proceed to Alaska at once and begin the location of routes through the Susina valley from the south coast to the Tanana river.

AIM TO ADJOURN CONGRESS JULY 1

But President Has Big Program to Be Put Through First.

Washington, May 4.—After a conference with President Wilson today Majority Leader Underwood announced an agreement had been reached to put through the Clayton omnibus anti-trust bill, the Covington interstate trade commission bill and a bill to regulate the issuance of stock securities as well as a rural credit measure before congress adjourns.

Mr. Underwood announced he would call a Democratic caucus to ratify the program, which he arranged with the President, and that it was the aim of the President and himself to have congress adjourn by July 1.

Has Big Program Ahead.

"The President thinks it is absolutely necessary," he said, "to pass trust legislation consisting of the Clayton omnibus bill, the Covington interstate trade bill and a bill to come from the interstate commerce commission for the regulation of stock securities. Also we will put through a rural credit bill and the appropriation bills before adjournment.

"The President was very desirous of pressing the presidential primary bill and that was on the original program, but Judge Rucker, chairman of the committee on elections, has been ill and that has delayed the subject so that it is not now a definite part of the program, but the President is still hopeful that we may be able to take it up.

Says They Must Play Ball.

Mr. Underwood was asked if he thought the program could be gotten through both houses as early as July 1.

"Yes," he replied, "it can if we all get together and play ball, which we will do."

The house leader said, of course, the Mexican situation at any time might absorb the attention of congress and interfere with the program, but he did not see yet any prospect of such a development.

50 LIVES LOST IN CHILEAN FIRE

Valparaiso, Chile, May 4.—More than 50 lives were lost early today in a fire in the commercial section of this city. Several buildings were destroyed. Their flimsy construction rendered the efforts of the fire fighters virtually useless.

NO EXCUSE FOR MOSQUITOES

Man Who Rid Suez Canal of Pest Says Drainage Did It.

Washington, April 29.—Members of the house, rivers and harbors committee today were discussing the testimony of Sir William Willcocks, the English engineer who built the Assuan dam on the Nile, in which he told how the problem of the malarial mosquito along the Suez canal had been solved. He testified that at Khartoum, where the boats brought down the worst mosquitoes in the world, " the drainage is so perfect there that now we fine a man 12 shillings for every mosquito seen on his place."

Sir William contended that there was no excuse for the prevalance of mosquitoes anywhere. The people along the Suez canal, he said, wrestled with the malarial mosquito until British engineers provided modern drainage and disciplined those who tolerated mosquitoes on their premises.

WILSON TAKES TO A TENT

Washington, May 4.—The nation's business, Mexican imbroglio and all, was moved into the open air today when President Wilson left the stuffy executive offices for the cool shade of a tent spread in the White House grounds.

NEW INVENTION

Wonderful Self-Heating Iron NOTHING ELSE LIKE IT.

MAKES AND CONTAINS ITS OWN HEAT

Convenient—Economical—Safe. Saves Its Cost Every Month.

SEE HOW SIMPLE—DIFFERENT—EASY. Light—Iron—turn out when finished—that's all. NO HOT STOVE—SAVES MILES OF STEPS—actually makes ironing a pleasure.

The New STANDARD Self-Heating IRON

AIR-GAS BURNER

Gives Correct Heat, Perfect Service, Economy, Comfort.

The "STANDARD" is stove, fuel, heat ALL IN ONE—

FIRE INSIDE. Carry it about, go where you please, don't stay in hot kitchen; iron any place, any room, on porch, or under shade-tree. Go right along, one thing after another, works while it's heating, heats while it's working; saves miles of walking.

CHEAPEST FUEL—EVEN HEAT

All kinds of clothes Ironed Better in Half the Time. No waiting, no stopping to change irons, right heat. Easily regulated, nothing wasted. Iron on table all the time, one hand on the iron, the other to turn and fold the clothes. The "STANDARD" is neat, durable and compact, all parts within radius of iron and handle, No TANKS or fittings, standing out at sides or ends, to hinder or be in the way. No wires or hose attached to bother. No PUMP. RIGHT SIZE—RIGHT SHAPE—RIGHT WEIGHT, cheapest fuel, One Cent Does Ordinary Family Ironing. Every Iron tested before shipping. Ready for use when received.

Sectional View.

WHAT USERS SAY—ALEX. STALKER, New York, writes—"The Standard is most useful and time and money saving device that was ever made. Finished a large ironing in two hours which usually took half a day with old style Sad Iron." J. C. KING, Illinois, writes—"Well pleased with your Standard." I. N. NEWBY, Illinois, writes—"I find your Iron all you claim for it." G. E. WARD, Indiana—"Your Iron is fine." MRS. CAROLINE MOTZ—"Your Standard gives splendid satisfaction." MRS. MELVIN MAURER—"I find your Iron as represented, well pleased." MRS. W. B. FOURMAN, New York—"Your Iron is a perfect success, and I am enthusiastic over what it does and economy in its use."

NOT SOLD IN STORES

An ideal invention for every home. No carrying coal, kindling, ashes, soot, dirt; absolutely safe, durable—LASTS FOR YEARS. Air-gas fire, perfect combustion; for more heat or less heat, simply turn knob, then it is self regulating, requires no more attention. Nothing to get out of order. Price Low. Sent to any address. Send no money. Write today for our 30-day offer, full description, catalogue free.

WHIRLWIND SUCCESS FOR AGENTS

We want men and women, home or traveling, all or part time, to exhibit, take orders, and appoint agents. "Standard" A NEW ARTICLE—not worked to death—sell quick—easy. All Year Business. Experience not necessary. Sells on merit—sells itself. They buy on sight. Every home a prospect. Every woman needs it. Price low—all can afford it. HOW THEY DO SELL—Even 2 or 3 a day gives $27 to $40 a week profit; six sales a day is fair for an agent—some will sell a dozen in one day. Show 10 families—sell 8. Not sold in stores. SEND NO MONEY. Write postal today for description, agents selling plan, How to get FREE SAMPLE. Address

C. BROWN MFG. CO.
3012 Brown Bldg. CINCINNATI, OHIO

OURS STRONGEST FLEET IN WORLD

None Ever Gathered Together in World's Annals Equal in Offense.

Washington, May 4.—Few of the millions of newspaper readers, who learned through the press on April 14 that the entire Atlantic fleet had been ordered to Tampico, realized the strength of that great organization or what it meant to get the dreadnoughts under way.

Americans justly are proud of their navy, but how many knew that this is the greatest offensive naval force the world has ever seen?

The American navy is outranked by the British, German and French fleets, with Japan close behind. But so great has been the progress in naval construction in the past decade that the Japanese fleet, which gave battle to the Russians in the Sea of Japan, would have been absolutely helpless against the force which the United States sent to Mexican waters to avenge the insults offered to the Stars and Stripes.

Could Defeat Russo-Jap Fleet.

The battle of the sea of Japan was the greatest naval engagement in history, inasmuch as the ships engaged therein were far stronger than any which previously had fought. Despite this fact, however, a naval expert recently asserted that the force which sailed for Tampico under the command of Rear Admiral Badger on April 15 would not have had the slightest difficulty in destroying the Japanese and Russian fleets combined, as they were at the time of the Russo-Japanese war.

"This statement sounds a little improbable," said the naval expert who has had a hand in the increased efficiency of the modern battleships, "but a moment's consideration will show that it is quite logical.

Nothing Short of Murder.

"In the first place there is nothing which goes out of 'style' as quickly as a modern battleship. Five years is the limit of their top-notch of efficiency and the majority do not last that long. They are then relegated to the 'second line' of battle and then they drop rapidly until they have to go into reserve, the scrap heap of the navy.

"None of the ships which took part in the Russo-Japanese war would compare in any way with those in our secondary line of battle at the present time. And our dreadnoughts could stand out of their range and rake them fore and aft with their big fourteen-inch shells while the enemy would be utterly helpless. It would be nothing short of murder.

Could Disable 100 Oregons.

"In a course at Annapolis recently the problem was asked the senior class at the naval academy whether they would prefer to have a fleet of 100 vessels of the class of the old Oregon or a single ship of the type of New York. The majority of the class chose rightly—the single New York would be worth more than 100 Oregons in a battle. In the first place, the New York could hit and totally disable practically all the Oregons before the latter could get into range. There is no reason why the gunners on the New York or the Texas could not destroy the entire opposing fleet before any of the hundred vessels got near enough for the shells to ricochet anywhere near the dreadnought.

This will give you some idea of the rapidity with which battleships grow old and have to be discarded. That is also the reason why it is better to 'scrop' an old ship or to use her for target practice for the useful vessels of the navy than to pay out real money for her maintenance in some navy yard where it costs considerable money to keep her seaworthy.

"Of course, the vessels which participated in the battle of the Sea of Japan were far in advance of the Oregon, but not so far as are our present vessels in advance of those of twelve years ago. A dozen years spells the difference between youth and old age in a battleship, and as in other walks of life, the battle nearly always is not so strong and youthful. The exceptions come too infrequent to affect the reading of the rule.

DANIELS PRAISES NAVY HERO

Commends Poor Swimmer Who Tried to Save Civilian.

Washington, May 2. — Secretary Daniels today wrote a letter of commendation to George G. Harker, ordinary seaman aboard the Peoria at Key West, Fla., for risking his own life in jumping overboard from that vessel April 20, last, into a strong flood tide, in an attempt to rescue a civilian who was drowning.

Harker himself was not an excellent swimmer.

He enlisted in New York.

WORLD'S LARGEST SHIP FAST

Hamburg, Germany, May 2.—The new Hamburg American liner Vaterland, largest steamship in the world, has had her trials in Norwegian waters. She made 25.4 knots an hour against the wind and 26 knots with it.

Her machinery developed an average of 90,000 horsepower.

War News in Short

Gen. Huerta appoints two representatives of his country to confer with the mediators at Washington.

Administration professes to believe that the Huerta regime is near an end.

General Funston's report of possible Mexican attack on United States troops at Vera Cruz rouses Secretary of War Garrison to prepare for hostilities. More troops may go into Mexico.

Persistent rumors heard at Vera Cruz that Huerta will resign.

Carranza formally refuses to effect armistice with Huerta, saying his only hope of peace is in pushing the rebel fighting.

American refugees arrive from Manzanillo; were given 48 hours to leave Mexico.

Bodies of sailors and marines who fell at Vera Cruz started home for burial.

President Wilson plans to go to New York to meet ship carrying dead from Vera Cruz.

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Wouldn't you like to have this fine, high grade, quarter sawed, superbly polished rocker? This rocker will surely please you. It is 38 inches high and 24 inches wide, strong, well made—American Quartered Oak Finish. We give this chair to you without cost for a little of your spare time in taking orders for us. Our goods are needed in every home—sell on sight—save the buyer money.

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We will send any responsible person 12 boxes of our high grade Toilet Soap and this splendid Rocker. When order arrives, you sell the 12 boxes to your friends at 50c apiece, and send us the $6.00 and keep the rocker for yourself.

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(199)

Crofts & Reed Co., Dept. A328 Chicago

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My name _____

Town _____

State _____ R. F. D. _____

References:

Mr. _____ Business _____

Mr. _____ Business _____

The Case of Jennie Brice

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

brought his boat to a stop at the foot of the stairs, and reaching down into a tub at his feet, held up a large piece of raw liver. Peter almost went crazy, and I remembered suddenly that I had forgotten to feed the poor beast for more than a day.

"Would you like it?" asked the gentleman. Peter sat up, as he had been taught to do, and barked. The gentleman reached down again, got a wooden platter from a stack of them at his feet, and placing the liver on it, put it on the step. The whole thing was so neat and businesslike that I could only gaze.

"That's a well-trained dog, madam," said the elderly gentleman, beaming at Peter over his glasses. "You should not have neglected him."

"The flood put him out of my mind," I explained, humbly enough, for I was ashamed.

"Exactly. Do you know how many starving dogs and cats I have found this morning. He took a notebook out of his pocket and glanced at it. "Forty-eight. Forty-eight, madam! And 93 cats! I have found them marooned in trees, clinging to fences, floating on barrels, and I have found them in comfortable houses, where there was no excuse for neglect. Well, I must be moving on. I have the report of a cat with a new litter in the loft of a stable near here."

He wiped his hands carefully on a fresh paper napkin, of which also a heap rested on one of the seats of the boat, and picked up an oar, smiling benevolently at Peter. Then, suddenly, he bent over and looked at the stained rope end, tied to the stair rail.

"What's that?" he said.

"That's what I'm going to find out," I replied. I glanced up at Ladley's door, but it was closed.

The little man dropped his oar, and fumbling in his pockets, pulled out a small magnifying glass. He bent over holding to the rail, and inspected the stains with the glass. I had taken a fancy to him at once, and in spite of my excitement I had to smile a little.

"Humph!" he said, and looked up at me. "That's blood. Why did you cut the boat loose?"

"I didn't." I said. "If that is blood, I want to know how it got there. That was a new rope last night." I glanced at the Ladleys' door again, and he followed my eyes.

"I wonder," he said, raising his voice a little, "if I come into your kitchen, if you will let me try a little of that liver. There's a wretched Maltese in a tree at the corner of Fourth street that won't touch it raw."

"I saw that he wanted to talk to me, so I turned around and led the way to the temporary kitchen I had made.

"Now," he said briskly, when he had closed the door, "there's something wrong here. Perhaps, if you tell me, I can help. If I can't it will do you good to talk about it. My name's Holcombe, retired merchant. Apply to First National Bank for references."

"I'm not sure there is anything wrong," I began. "I guess I'm only nervous, and thinking little things are big ones. There's nothing to tell."

"Nonsense. I come down the street in my boat. A white-faced gentleman with a cigarette looks out from a window when I stop at the door, and ducks back when I glance up. I come in and find a pet dog, obviously overfed at times, whining with hunger on the stairs. As I prepare to feed him a pale woman comes down, trying to put a right-hand glove on her left hand, and with her jacket wrong side out. What am I to think?"

I started and looked at my coat. He was right. And when, as I tried to take it off he helped me, and even patted me on the shoulder—what with his kindness, and the long morning alone, worrying, and the sleepless night, I began to cry. He had a clean handkerchief in my hand before I had time to think of one.

"That's it," he said. "It will do you good, only don't make a noise about it. If it's a husband on the annual flood spree, don't worry, madam. They always come around in time to whitewash the cellars."

"It isn't a husband," I sniffled.

"Tell me about it," he said. There was something so kindly in his face and it was so long since I had had a bit of human sympathhy, that I almost broke down again.

I sat there, with a crowd of children paddling on a raft outside the window, and Molly Maguire, next door, hauling the morning's milk up in a pail fastened to a rope, her doorway being too narrow to admit the milkman's boat, and I told him the whole story.

"Humph!" he exclaimed, when I had finished. "It's curious, but—you can't prove a murder unless you can produce a body."

"When the river goes down, we'll find the body," I said, shivering. "It's in the parlor."

"Then why doesn't he try to get away?"

"He is ready to go now. He only went back when your boat came in."

Mr. Holcombe ran to the door, and flinging it open, peered into the lower hall. He was too late. His boat was gone, tub of liver, pile of wooden platters and all!

We hurried to the room the Ladleys had occupied. It was empty. From the window, as we looked out, we could see the boat, almost a square away. It had stopped where, the street being higher, a door-step rose above the flood. On the step was sitting a forlorn yellow puppy. As we stared, Mr. Ladley stopped the boat, looked back at us, bent over, placed a piece of liver on a platter, and reached it over to the dog. Then, rising in the boat, he bowed, with his hat over his heart, in our direction, sat down calmly, and rowed around the corner out of sight.

Mr. Holcombe was in a frenzy of rage. He jumped up and down, shaking his fist out the window after the retreating boat. He ran down the staircase, only to come back and look out the window again. The police boat was not in sight, but the Maguire children had worked their raft around to the street and were under the window. He leaned out and called to them.

"A quarter each, boys," he said, "if you'll take me on that raft to the nearest pavement."

"Money first," said the oldest boy, holding his cap.

But Mr. Holcombe did not wait. He swung out over the window sill, holding by his hands, and lit fairly in the center of the raft.

TO BE CONTINUED.

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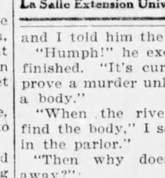

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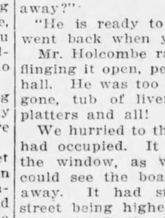

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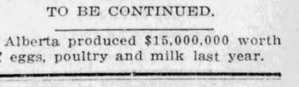

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1914.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Japan is finding the present a splendid time to mind her own business.

The sad part of war is that Johnny doesn't always come marching home.

Mexicans long for civilization as a small boy yearns for a starched collar.

Mother can't believe that her little boy with the long curls will ever sing bass.

In fiction the black sheep of the family always lives to become a respected citizen.

Girls are wearing clothes that look as if they had been made for a big sister.

An anti-treating law would be a fine thing for some fellows and a blow to others.

Old Huerta accepts mediation, but young John D. Rockefeller rejects arbitration.

The war feeling is spreading. England has decided that the Pankhursts must go.

Loyalty is what makes every man lie a little about the population of his own town.

One thing that makes May so lovable is that it always tries to be sweeter than April.

Let's not be too severe in criticizing the President. He never had any war experience.

William H. Taft is laid up with a sore toe. It isn't the one the Bull Moose stepped on.

Another horror. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says each war brings whiskers into fashion.

In time of war a fleet of mighty battleships gives even a peace advocate a feeling of tranquility.

England's liquor bill increased $25,000,000 last year. Perhaps the suffragettes are driving men to drink.

Needles and pins, needles and pins, when a man marries he begins to talk about the high cost of living.

Bluejackets at Vera Cruz went on the firing line wearing a smile. Pretty hard to whip that kind of fighters.

When a fellow's conscience accuses him he ought to be glad that it can't talk loud enough for his wife to hear.

We might start each day anew, as Dr. Elliot says, but there is not an infinite variety of ways to get out of bed.

Colonel Goethals says the canal is ready for warships. That man always seems to be in a state of preparedness.

Men who have accomplished great things have been called wizards. But hard work was the real secret of their success.

Lincoln Steffens says the I. W. W. "has made people think." Some have thought, perhaps, but others don't know what to think.

While the names of many Mexican towns seem violent to us, perhaps the Mexican people wouldn't think much of Schenectady and Keokuk.

Banker Vanderlip says the farmer is only forty per cent efficient. But if his wife is sixty per cent efficient the farmer can get along fairly well.

The greatest living American is on his way out of the jungle, homeward bound. A few boils are bothering him; otherwise he is physically fit.

Sir William Willcocks says there is no excuse for mosquitoes. Come to think of it, we never found anybody who felt disposed to excuse a mosquito.

Mexican soldiers could never understand the kind of warriors who would say to them: "Hurry and get your dinner, and then come out and fight."

The women of that naked tribe Colonel Roosevelt has discovered in Brazil may continue to be happy, provided somebody doesn't send them a fashion journal.

While struggling with the pronunciation of a Mexican name, such as Aguascalientes, for instance, a person is pretty sure to forget many of his minor worries.

"Five million ladybugs will be distributed among the farmers of California to drive away a crop-destroying parasite." The feminist movement goes marching on.

Let's be charitable in our opinion of the Mexicans who have been praying for the destruction of the American fleet. It is natural for people to pray from their own viewpoint.

The man who writes love letters should marry the girl for better or worse, which couldn't be as bad as having his tender effusions made public through a breach of promise case.

WE NEED THE BOY SCOUTS

If every boy in a community could be enrolled in a Boy Scout organization, the Juvenile Court of that community would be abolished because of lack of business. There would be few parents to dread lest their youngsters grow up fools, fewer still to worry as to their offspring failing to be honest, to be courteous, to be worthy citizens.

The Boy Scout movement has been a truly inspired movement. It has done more than all other movements of a like nature to counteract the appalling materialism and selfishness which have come into the world in the train of the great industrial expansion. It has taught the old-fashioned virtues in a new-fashioned way. It has instilled manliness, respect for the truth, hatred of cruelty and bullying and pettiness—and taught them all by a method so natural that the wonder is the Boy Scout institution is not as old as Boyhood itself.

The day will surely come when men will be proud to have been Boy Scouts when the Boy Scout movement was in its beginning and struggling to gain and maintain a footing. The day is here when parents who encourage the movement can take credit to themselves for their good sense and good citizenship.

SPECIAL PRIVILEGE

The original bill granting $35,000,000 for the construction of a government-owned and government-operated railroad in Alaska directed that the accounts of the road were to be kept according to the rules of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The senate passed the bill that way, but there was objection in the house. In conference, this provision was struck out and it was provided that the Interstate Commerce Commission should have jurisdiction over the accounts only in case the road is leased to a private corporation.

It is hard to tell just why the Democratic house dreaded Interstate Commerce guidance of the Alaskan railroad. But the fact that congress has given the government road a sort of special privilege in the way of keeping accounts has been seized upon by the private railroad interests. They charge that congress is afraid to let the government run a railroad according to rules laid down for the guidance of privately owned railroads. They hint at intentions on the part of congressional leaders to make the railroad an institution for the feeding of political grafters.

Congress has deliberately laid itself open to this attack. If it has any sort of pride as to its honor, not to mention common, ordinary political wisdom, it will put the Alaskan road under the espionage of the Interstate Commerce Commission and lose no time about it.

WORDS THAT EXPLODED

Eight words, repeated in jest, condemned George F. Baer, late president of the Philadelphia & Reading railway, to months of abuse.

A minister had written Baer about the anthracite coal strike, which Baer was engaged in fighting, and satirically had spoken of the operators as "trustees of the coal lands by divine right." Baer repeated the phrase in his reply to the letter, having no intention, whatever, so he later explained, of advancing the absurd proposition that the Almighty had placed the title of the coal fields in the name of him and his fellows.

But the public, which saw only the answer to the letter, was not let in on the satire. It saw only a man in a powerful position assuming that all his acts had the sanction of heaven. It censured Baer as few men have been censured. It put him through a verbal lynching.

Baer had been a brave and patriotic soldier in the war of the rebellion. He had been a clean and decent citizen as clean and decent citizenship is generally understood. Save that instinctively he was a Bourbon and by training a blind individualist—characteristics common enough in this country—he was a fair sample of the average American. But his service to his country was forgotten, his citizenship given no thought, amid that storm the eight words—meant for jest, but taken in earnest—had raised. Indeed, Baer will be remembered through the years for that unwise phrase, all else about him lost in oblivion.

There is a German proverb about speech being silver. Sometimes, it seems, speech is an explosion of mine gas.

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN

President Polk had the imagination to see the value of annexing Texas and California. But before the prospect of annexing Mexico entire, confronted by a movement at the very doors of the White House to 'annex all," President Polk's imagination balked. It could not see that far. For one thing, Polk was stricken by the illness that finally killed him. For another thing, the whole Mexican war to Polk had been merely an intrigue for expanding slave territory. Taking in all of Mexico might have been a case of the institution of slavery overreaching itself. Instead of strengthening it, it might have weakened it.

And consider what that might have meant—the prevention of the war of the southern rebellion!

Consider, too, what the annexation of Mexico from the borders of Oregon territory to the borders of Guatemala would have meant. Mexico would now be as prosperous and peaceful as Texas and California are. Instead of being peopled by a race 95 per cent of which cannot read or write, Mexico would know today the blessings of education. Instead of being exploited by ruthless and thieving politicians she would be governing herself as capably as the American states are governed. Instead of being racked by revolution, made the checkerboard of rival freebooters and cut-throats, preyed upon by vultures more terrible than the buzzards which feed in her streets, Mexico would be as orderly and as industrious as are New Mexico and Arizona, once of her own land. The vast energy that was expended on our civil war might have been employed in making Mexico a clean and self-respecting and happy country. She would have escaped the land seizing piracy—the basic cause of continuous revolution. She would have escaped the conspiring oil boomers, the foreign bribes in exchange for monopolies, the peonage that is worse than slavery, the brutalizing feudal system that is sister to anarchy.

Had Mexico been annexed in 1848, Mexico, which now is sinking, would be rising.

Whether annexation will or will not develop out of the present difficulties with the shattered Mexican republic, it would be futile to conjecture. But this we all know—that if the United States comes to see duty that way, the people of Mexico, exclusive of the small fraction of overlords, bandit leaders and horse thieves, will have reason to bless Uncle Sam.

THE COLONEL IN BRAZIL

The Colonel spent a year in Africa and wrote two large books about what he had seen and what he had heard, besides collecting together the lectures he delivered on his way home and making a fair-sized volume out of them. The printing press has no better friend among the living.

The Colonel is now in a country through which very few men able or willing to write have ever traveled. He has, indeed, beheld rivers and forests and uplands, which, so far as the records go, have never been sighted before by any white man. A few weeks ago he wrote home about a little fish, scarcely larger than a lake trout, which eclipses the shark in the point of viciousness. The other day word came from his expedition of the discovery of a tribe of Indians, hitherto unknown, which go about quite naked. When the Colonel has reported, we will know about the ethnological position of that tribe, its physical characteristics, the food it eats, the authority it recognizes, the religion it worships.

Africa had been pretty well written about before Roosevelt went there. But the back country of Brazil is a fallow field for the explorer and the writer. We may be sure that the Colonel will spare no ink in providing the world with an excellent picture of that region of limitless forest, wild peoples, deadly diseases and rivers ever in flood.

To Roosevelt everything in this world is interesting, from ants to ant-eaters, from mice to malefactors of great wealth. That is why he makes the things about which he writes interesting to others.

THE TIME FOR CURE

Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the great National City Bank of New York, told the American Cotton Manufacturers' association a few evenings ago that Big Business was not guilty of the high costs of living. They were due, he insisted, to the inefficiency of the American farmers.

Mr. Vanderlip, as a sort of official defender of Big Business, was returning the compliment. He was relieving his mind of a sense of grievance. His accusers were right to a certain extent. There was some truth in the Vanderlip charge. But half-truths are just as bad as no truths at all. The high costs of living are due to a number of causes, some of them exceedingly obscure, some of them that will always have a lifting effect upon prices so long as business and industry are conducted as they are.

But the important point now is not the causes—discovered and surveyed and mapped many months ago—but their cure. In this labor, all business, big and little, all farmers, whether of many acres or a few, will have to play their part. A linking of agriculture and finance will be necessary. Mr. Vanderlip, instead of letting off steam to the cotton manufacturers, would have been doing infinitely better by using his vast power as a banker to bring about a condition of mutual helpfulness between the farm people and his own enterprise—an enterprise which, like all other kinds in the world—rests upon the fundamental industry of food producing.

ABSENTEE CHRISTIANITY

Young Mr. Rockefeller, owner of the properties around which the civil war in Colorado is being fought, says that he will never recede from his opposition to the labor union promoting the strike—"not if every penny invested is lost."

To Mr. Rockefeller, the Colorado mines are only an investment. He has a lively sense for the coal produced, the prices obtained, the earnings made. But he has no sense that can comprehend the human factor at Trinidad. While he continues his work in social regeneration in New York he cannot understand that social anarchy rules over his holdings in Colorado. He gives freely of his time and his money to helping the sinning and the stricken in the east, but he presents a blind and stubborn side to the violence and bloodshed and suffering on his own lands in the west.

A new phase of an old problem, absentee landlordism, has been developing in the industrial state founded upon the corporate system of doing business. It is a development to which more and more attention will have to be given if there are a few more such strikes as those in northern Michigan and in the western coal fields. It seems as if in this Colorado strike the problem of absentee Christianity has also to be considered.

WEEK'S DEVELOPMENTS IN UNSETTLED MEXICAN SITUATION; WARRIORS WATCH AND WAIT WHILE MEDIATORS WORK

WILL peace come to the United States and Mexico through the efforts of the A-B-C mediators, or will there be an explosion of war? Darling, the cartoonist, has expressed, pictorially, the attitude of the American people during the past week. While soldiers waited the mediators worked.

Sunday, April 26, is was announced in Washington by the Spanish ambassador that he received unofficial advices from Mexico that Huerta would accept the offer of good offices from the ambassador of Brazil and the mediators of Chile and the Argentine which had already been accepted by President Wilson. The same day came word that United States Consul Hanna had been arrested and locked up by Huerta adherents at Monterey, Mexico, while 2,700 American refugees from Tampico and Vera Cruz reached Galveston, Tex., by steamer. They told stories of being insulted and robbed by Mexicans, both federals and rebels, threats and torture being used in some instances to force the production of more money.

Admiral Fletcher, in command of the land forces at Vera Cruz, reported that he had made arrangements for the exchange of Mexican and American refugees at a point some miles outside of the city.

Monday, April, 27, brought rumors of plots against Huerta in Mexico City. The dictator's enemies were getting busy. Frightened by threats of assassination, it was reported that he had taken refuge in one of the foreign embassies, and was in imminent danger of an uprising.

General Funston and the soldiers of the Fifth brigade, United States regulars, arrived late at night off the port of Vera Cruz.

Huerta formally accepted the mediation offer of the A-B-C envoys, though the opinion in Washington was that the plan would not prove practical. It was regarded as certain that President Wilson would make the absolute elimination of Huerta the first of his conditions, and equally certain that the dictator would refuse to commit political suicide.

It was rumored that the Constitutional rebels, under command of General Carranza, had seized and locked up the United States consul at Hermosillo, in the northern state of Sonora.

Hundreds of American refugees sailed from Vera Cruz for various ports in the United States.

Tuesday, April 28, found the situation in suspense. General Funston and his soldier boys still lay aboard ship off the harbor of Vera Cruz. Various reasons were given for not rushing them ashore.

It was announced from Vera Cruz that at a conference between General Funston and Rear Admiral Fletcher it had been decided to appoint Robert J. Kerr, a Chicago lawyer who happened to be in the city, civil governor of Vera Cruz. The appointment excited considerable interest for reasons explained later.

There were reports that the attitude of General Carranza was not favorable to the A-B-C arbitration plan, and it was feared that he might prevent successful negotiations.

Reports came out of Mexico, many of them contradicted later, of the disappearance of large parties of American refugees attempting to escape from Mexico City and other points in the interior.

On Wednesday, April 29, the hearts of the administration adherents were gladdened. News was received that General Carranza, chief of the rebels, had accepted "in principle" the offer of the mediators. However, there remained the details to be worked out, and it was feared that the peace plan would fall to pieces when the preliminary proposals of the parties were presented. European powers were reported as bringing great pressure to bear on Huerta to force him to retire permanently.

The rebels made a bitter attack on Tampico, hoping to capture the seaport before an armistice was agreed on.

General Funston's soldiers, 4,000 strong, were landed at Vera Cruz, and it was announced that on Thursday they would take over the control of the city from the navy, who would go back to their ships.

Arriving refugees complained bitterly because they were not sufficiently protected by United States ships and sailors, many of them stating that but for the aid of British and German sailors and marines they would not have been able to reach places of safety.

Word reached Washington Thursday, April 30, that Huerta, in answer to the request of the A-B-C arbitrators, was willing to agree to an armistice pending the result of the negotiations; but there was much anxiety in Washington as to the position which Carranza would take in the premises.

On this day, also, occurred, with inspiring and impressive ceremonies, the transfer of the control of the city of Vera Cruz from the navy to the army, under command of General Funston. The men of the navy went back to their ships, leaving behind them only the marines who went to Mexico on the transports and who will remain ashore to back up the army in policing the city and the surrounding territory. The people of the city already had begun to feel the good effects of the American occupancy in the way of greater security to life and property and better sanitary conditions.

From Tampico came reports of fierce fighting about the city, the rebels pushing their advance as far as possible. Carranza gave a shock to the adherents of the peace plan by issuing an order for 1,200 additional troops to go to the aid of the rebel forces.

Rear Admiral Howard, in command of the United States fleet on the Pacific coast, reported that the rebels were active in their attempts to capture Mazatlan and other western cities.

When Friday, May 1, dawned Carranza still remained the big element of doubt. He was silent. He had not replied to the request that he agree to a temporarary truce pending the arbitration negotiations, and Washington feared that his silence meant refusal to delay the attack on Tampico.

General Funston, in command at Vera Cruz, was instructed to institute a complete military government over the city. This would automatically result in the removal from office of Robert J. Kerr, of Chicago, who had been appointed civil governor of Vera Cruz by Admiral Fletcher and General Funston. Kerr had bitterly attacked the Mexican policy of the administration in a series of lectures in Chicago before going to Mexico, and it was felt that the order instituting a military government was intended to secure his removal from office without making it a personal issue.

At the request of the Washington government both Huerta and the rebels agreed to protect the great oil reservoirs and other properties at Tampico so far as possible. This request was made to quiet the apprehension of the German and English authorities, whose people have millions of dollars invested in these fields.

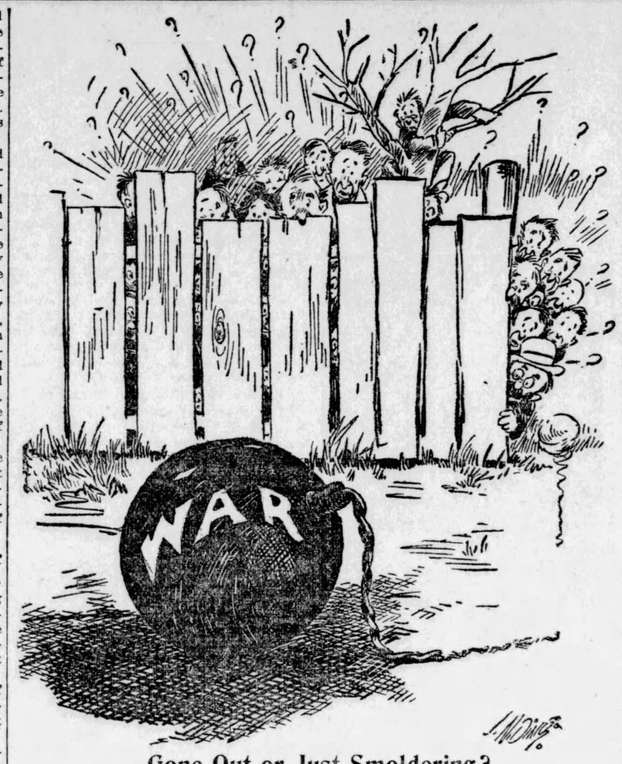
From returning refugees came fresh reports of hardships suffered by men, women and children in getting out of Mexico.

Saturday, May 2, the A-B-C mediators offered a new plan to prevent war. They asked the United States, General Huerta and General Carranza to appoint representatives with a view to coming to an agreement in respect to the differences existing between them. The United States expressed a willingness to accept the proposal for the appointment of a representative, and it was assumed that Huerta would do likewise. Carranza remained the one element of doubt. If he should persist in his unwillingness to stop fighting the task of the mediators would seem to be at an end.

A considerable force of Mexicans attacked the American outpost at the Vera Cruz water plant nine miles out Saturday morning. General Funston's report to Washington said that a few scattered shots had been fired at the American troops, but no one was killed or injured.

The situation in Mexico City was reported to have every appearance Saturday of becoming serious for the administration, and in circles well informed it was expected that Provisional President Huerta might resign at any moment.

Official Washington and diplomatic circles were interested in the resignation of Senor Lopez Portillo y Rojas from the portfolio of minister of foreign affairs in the Huerta cabinet, but the man chosen as his successor made the incident appear personal rather than significant.



Gone Out or Just Smoldering?

—Darling, in Des Moines Register and Leader

Ohio Man Tells Story of Escape From Tampico

Not boasting of his being an American citizen, but proud to be among the living, Orrin A. Crispen of Gibsonburg arrived in Toledo Saturday morning. He is one of the American refugees who left Tampico, under the English colors. The United States warships had steamed away from Tampico after a consultation with both sides in the city, with the commanders of foreign vessels, and with the business interests of the city, in which it was the concensus of opinion that the Americans in the city would be safer from attack if the gunboats were not kept in front of the city, arousing the natives to anger by their presence, indicating a state of war.

The night the American fleet opened fire upon the city of Vera Cruz, captured its customs house and took charge of the harbor was a wild night in Tampico, then in the hands of Mexican Federals. American refugees had congregated in the Imperial, Southern and Windsor hotels for protection against a mob which had formed in the street and was crying "death to all foreigners." American Consul Miller, barricaded in the American consulate with a warning not to show his face in the streets or at a window on pain of death, was powerless to save his countrymen from the infuriated Greasers, sympathizers of the Huertista forces.

Crispen Tells Story.

Here is the way Crispen, who was an oil driller in the employ of the East Coast Oil Co., a Southern Pacific subsidiary, at a camp 35 miles above Tampico on the Panuco river, described that night of terror:

"The oil and dredging companies owned by Americans, British and Germans, had sent their launches and dredges up the river to pick up the refugees. When we returned we found the American warships, the Chester, Dolphin and DesMoines, had pulled out of the harbor and lay several miles out at sea. We at once made a break for the American hotel, the Southern. That soon was filled, and others of us went from there to the Imperial and to the Windsor for accommodations. We got in communication with Consul Miller. He could do nothing for us, but he told us to keep in off the street and barricade ourselves in our hotels.

"Nowhere did we see one of Huerta's soldiers. They were in hiding evidently waiting until the Mexicans should be sufficiently stirred by the flaming posters, calling upon all true Mexicans to kill all foreigners for revenge, to attack us. But finally some of the soldiers did enter our hotels. We all were searched for arms and ammunition. Then the soldiers withdrew. No sooner had they departed than we heard a terrible commotion in the streets. We did not have long to wait to find out what was happening. It was a blood-thirsty mob of 600 Mexicans come to attack our strongholds.

"Suddenly shots rang out. Bullets came whizzing through the windows. An attempt was made to crush in the doors. That failed. Then the mob stormed us with brickbats, stones and anything they could find to heave. Luckily our doors held fast. Women and children were frantic and hysterical. We men felt the shivers creeping up and down our spines as we caught sight of those cuthroats in the streets. They were armed with all manner of weapons. They were in mad frenzy for Gringo blood.

"Finally Consul Miller got word to us to have all the women and children leave their protection by way of side and rear doors, going two and two by different routes to the water front, where English marines would be on hand to transfer them to English vessels. But the men could not accompany them. Away they went, and our hearts sank within us as we contemplated what would be their lot should they fall into the hands of the mob.

German Makes Threats.

"Shortly after midnight one of those semi-tropical downpours broke. That did not quench the fire of the mob, but at 2 o'clock the next morning two German officers from the Dresden came into the city. They had been sent for by the American consul. They told the ring-leaders of the mob they could have 15 minutes in which to disperse or the Dresden would land marines. That dispersed the mob. They knew the German officers meant what they said.

"Then we men made a rush for the wharves. We boarded launches, which carried us out to the English and German vessels, which first held off our women and children until their own countrywomen had been taken care of. The most distressing sight of it all was when Consul Miller, deserted by the government he represented, tucked the Stars and Stripes under his arm and went aboard one of the warships in the harbor which floated the Union Jack."

WHAT A, B, C, STANDS FOR IN MEDIATION

Three South American nations, through their representatives in the United States, have tendered their good offices in an attempt to mediate between this country and Mexico and bring out peace. The nations thus engaged in this diplomatic endeavor are the Argentine Republic, Brazil and Chile—the three most important countries of South America.

Hence the term A. B. C. mediation has been formed—A for Argentina; B for Brazil; C for Chile.

Cruising on Snowshoes.

Five timber cruising parties have been in the field in California this winter in the Modoc, Shasta, Lassen, Plumas and Eldorado national forests, each party consisting of from four to six forest service rangers. The work is done on snowshoes, and this mode of travel has proved to be an excellent way of getting over country which is to brushy to permit easy going in summer. There has been some delay this winter because of storms, but as a rule very little time is lost and timber cruising has been found to be profitable employment for the rangers during the winter season.

Sunday School

WORLDLY WISE FOR UNWORLDLY ENDS

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 10 Is: "The Unjust Steward."—Luke 16:1-13.

By William T. Ellis.

"Aunty, you are so charitable that I think you would find a good word to say about old Satan himself," one remarked.

"Well," was the reply, "there is his persistence for one thing."

Out of evil good may be learned. This present world is full of lofty suggestions and admonitions to the saintliest persons, even though the ways of the world may not be approved. "Big business" certainly has much to teach the church and the laboring man, even though, broadly speaking, it may be at enmity with both. Good ways may be learned from a bad man. So Jesus cited the parable of the unjust steward, not to commend the steward, but to point out that the children of darkness are sometimes wiser than the children of light. Because we use the murderer's case to teach a lesson is no endorsement of the murderer.

Parables may not be compelled to run on all fours. Trying to find some homiletical meaning in every detail of our Lord's parables has done endless harm to Christian teaching. "A parable, it has been said, is a narrative, fictiticoud, but agreeable to the laws and usages of human life, by which either the duties of men or the things of God, particularly the nature and history of God's kindgodm, are figuratively portrayed. A parable is to be distinguished from a fable. The former is probable and might be true, the latter introduces impossibilities, such as trees talking; the former teaches important spiritual truths, the latter does not advance beyond homely lessons of worldly prudence. The parable is a story—complete in itself, quite apart from its interpretation, whereas an allegory has no meaning at all apart from its interpretation. The parable differs still more from the myth, in which allegory and fact are so mixed that the allegory is taken for fact. No parables occur in the fourth gospel; their place is taken by practical "allegories," of which the most complete are those of the fold, the good shepherd and the vine and the branches."

Commonly it is the unfit who are the unfaithful. This steward found himself discharged from his position, and in a panic because "I have not strength to dig; to beg I am ashamed."

Two business men were talking together about their work. "My greatest difficulty," said the first, "is to find a good assistant. I can get clerks by the drove; but to find a man who will stand in my stead, who will make my interests his interests, and upon whom I can depend absolutely, is the hardest problem in all my business." Business men are dependent upon the trustworthiness of their helpers, just as was the rich man in the parable. So is every one of us; so is God. Even the great work of the Lord Almighty is hindered by the unfaithfulness of his stewards. To be a faithful steward of God is to gain highest success.

A burglar breaks into a house and steals, but the news of his crime does not distress us as does the news of an absconding cashier or of a defaulting trustee. The latter offenses are particularly grave because they are violations of trust. The wickedness of a steward in whom all confidence has been placed is greater wickedness than many other sins. That is the saddest part about a Christion's doing wrong; he violates God's trust in him. An offending Christian is a faithless steward. There is a double offense whenever a Christian sins.

One of the pathetic incidents that most business men meet is the case of the man or woman who wants work—or wages—and has no special ability. These are often persons who have suddenly fallen from wealth to poverty. The steward was in just this fix; if he got out of his easy position what could he do? He felt almost forced into further wickedness, because he had, or thought he had, no other resources. Thousands of criminals are made in the same way, for they have not pluck and principle enough to suffer rather than to do wrong. Self-reliance is promoted by self-resourcefulness.

A shady transaction by the steward of the story—he reduced the obligations of every one of his master's debtors, in order to win their friendship, although he also thereby quickly collected the debts for his employer—is made the point of the parable. Suddenly jarred into prudence, the steward belatedly began to take thought for the future. He used his present opportunity for subsequent advantage. His was foresight, even though at the eleventh hour. He realized that the greatest use of today is to make tomorrows out of it. The larger part of life is preparation.

That same quality of sagacity is what the Teacher sought for his hearers. Most of us are opportunists. We live a day at a time, in happy-go-lucky fashion, more or less like the negro of the story, who, asked if he wanted to earn a quarter replied, "Why, boss, I'se got a quarter," and went whistling on his way. When hard times befall, how few firms weather the storm. A long look ahead, a life of real purpose, a building for the future—this was the quality which Jesus commended in the unjust steward. In statesmanship, religion, business and pleasure, it is far-sightedness that prevails.

The Master calls mammon, or money, "means" (R. V.) This is the point of his teaching here. Do not make money an end, but a means. We speak of rich men as "men of means." If their wealth is truly only "means" to large service and usefulness, it is praiseworthy. This is the only ground on which a Christian can justify himself in seeking money, for money in itself is a low thing. But it is possible to make a high use of low things: the Master did this when he employed money in his parable. Mammon may be employed but never served.

"He that is faithful in a very little is faithful also in much; and he that is unrighteous in a very little is unrighteous also in much. If therefore ye have not been faithful in the unrighteous mammon, who will commit to your trust the true riches? And if ye have not been faithful in that which is another's, who will give you that which is your own? No servant can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

VARIETIES

France in 1912 exported 106,544 cattle.

Arizona in 1912 produced 350,000,000 pounds of copper.

Oil fields are being developed in German New Guinea.

Holland pays old age pensions to eighty thousand persons over seventy.

Argentina in January shipped 900,000 bushels of corn to the United States.

The United States mints made 186,621,871 coins, worth $37,496,503, last year.

It costs the farmers of the United States $15,000,000 a year to fight insects.

The first saving fund society in America was founded in Philadelphia in 1816.

Democrats have named 15,346 new fourth class postmasters since coming into power.

Since the foundation of the United States $4,577,539,824.68 has been paid in pensions.

The government of Ontario offers $25,000 for the first discovery of radium in the province.

It will require 20,000-horse power of electrical energy daily to run the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Efforts are being made to form a flour and bread trust in Montevideo, Buenos Aires and Rosario.

All of the Australian states are well supplied with iron ore, New South Wales having the richest deposits.

It is estimated that the inhabitants of the United States are increasing at the rate of our thousand a day.

China is buying greater quantities of blankets, but the United States gets little of the increasing trade.

Electrical apparatus to trace the course of buried water pipes by sound has been invented by a St. Louis man.

In spite of their smaller area, Germany, Austria and Russia produce more potatoes than the United States.

Approximately one million yards of material have been dredged from the Cucuracha slide at Panama since last October.

Arrangements have just been made for the sale of forty million feet of timber on the Tongas national forests in Alaska.

New Jersey has a timbered area of about two million acres, on which the timber is worth about $8,500,000 on the stump.

Merchant vessels launched by all countries last year had a total tonnage estimated at 3,332,000 tons, the greatest on record.

California state inspectors in San Francisco have found a new canker disease on chestnut trees recently imported from Japan.

There is said to be one rat to every acre of ground in England and Wales, causing a loss to farmers estimated at $73,000,000 anually.

France maintains an institute of zoological psychology on a farm near Paris for the study of the habits of animals under natural conditions.

A German naval airship has a searchlight of 40,000 candle power which will illuminate the surface of the sea from a height of five thousand feet.

A group of French scientists who have been investigating have decided that small insects, in proportion to their size, are stronger than larger ones.

A new rapid telegraph system is in use between Nice and Boulogne. The message is written on a piece of prepared paper by means of a beam of light.

The Philippine government recently granted its first concession to foreign capital, an English company getting a twenty-year right to develop hardwood forests.

Using a new air-brake, a train weighing 1,000 tons recently was stopped within 1,000 feet while running 60 miles an hour and within 2,000 feet while running 80 miles an hour.

The United States now has nearly 1,600 miles of steam railroads that have been electrified and plans are under way for changing the power on 1,300 miles more in the near future.

A century ago only three hundred species of orchids were known, and those very imperfectly. Now the latest authority gives the number of known species at ten thousand.

Manchuria is making a new part out of the bean oil that is produced there in tremendous quantities. The paint is said to be waterproof and fireproof as well as clean and durable.

The largest known phosphate bearing field is in the Rocky mountain region through the states of Wyoming, Utah, Montana and Idaho. It is at least 420 miles long and 220 miles wide.

In Germany, capons are used for hatching eggs and raising the chicks. They take better care of the chicks than hens do, even fighting hawks to protect them and running with them much longer.

Consul-General R. E. Mansfield reports from Vancouver that the British Columbia fishery catch in January totaled 9,329,000 pounds, valued at $147,798, the largest item being 8,258,400 pounds of herring.

To encourage boring for oil, the government of South Australia has offered a large cash bonus to the first person or corporation producing 100,000 gallons of crude 90 per cent petroleum from a well.

Lord Kitchener, the British consul general for Egypt, purposes to construct a comprehensive scheme of drainage in the delta of the Nile. Eventually about 400,000 acres will be reclaimed.

There are 34,000 blind persons in the United Kingdom, 150,000 whose vision is so defective that they cannot read, and no fewer than 1,000,000 sighted human beings in the British empire outside these islands.

The world's output of calcium carbide in 1913 exceeded 350,000 metric tons. The autogenous welding of metals requires a large quantity, about a thousand tons being consumed for this purpose in Germany, as compared with 20,000 tons for illuminating.

London's proposed postal tube will be nine feet in diameter and six and a half miles long. It is to be fitted with two tracks, each two feet wide, having steel trucks operated by turbines. The line proposed will be constructed throughout in the London clay.

An "overseas training school for women" has been started near Windsor, England. It is designed for classes of women who intend to emigrate. The subjects taught will be cooking, bread making, washing, housecleaning, poultry keeping, butter making, etc.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

MOTHER WAYS

By Martha Holden.

"My sister Eva has some original ideas about training her children," said Miss Mehitable Brown, at the Launch-Out meeting at Mrs. Baker's yesterday.

The members were out on the porch enjoying the first day of summer. Miss Brown had just returned from a visit to the large town of N—, where her sister's husband is a banker.

"Eva's boys are naturally being trained to business methods, so she uses those methods in their discipline.

"She has two calendars hanging above her desk. One contains her account against the two boys, the other, their accounts against her. Each boy has his daily work to do. For each piece of work he places a star upon his calendar. He gets an extra star if he is ready for breakfast at the appointed time and another if he is in bed by eight o'clock. Any good action is acknowledged by a star.

"Crosses on the calendar denote work neglected, or any misconduct. Every Saturday those calendar accounts are balanced, and every star is paid for at the rate of a cent a star. But he has to pay Eva for the crosses. It's a pretty good business proposition and works in most cases."

"Every mother has to find her own way to manage her child," said Mrs. Baker. "I don't believe that would work with my children, but I'm going to try it." "While I was in N—," continued Miss Mehitable, "we spent the afternoon with one of Eva's neighbors, a very sweet woman who is the mother of five. They have had, as a family, a great deal of means, and the children have had every luxury. Last fall, because of too heavy investments the father thought he was on the verge of bankruptcy. The mother called her children about her. Said she, 'Children, have you ever asked us for anything that you didn't get if it was good for you?' They assured her that they never had. 'From now on,' said the splendid young mother, 'you will not have any spending money nor many of the treats which you've enjoyed. Father's business affairs are not as successful as they were and we'll all help him to economize by giving up some pleasures and toys, won't we?' They said they would, and quietly left the room. Not long after as they were playing in the yard their mother heard a neighbor's children calling them to go to the picture show down the street. 'We don't want to go,' said the oldest boy, and the sister chimed in with, 'we don't care for picture shows at all.'"

"Team spirit is what college boys would call that," said Alice Brisch; "it's a great thing in families."

"I met another nice mother in N.," said Miss Brown. "She has two dear little daughters, and she is much interested in mothers and work among the foreigners of the city. She invited an old mother to come to dinner one night. The old lady has a crippled son, and they live in two dingy rooms in the dirtiest part of the coal ridden city. She paid respect to the proffered hospitality by wearing a clean piece of net about her neck cut from an old lace curtain. The little daughters and the mother set the table with their prettiest dishes, and garnished it with flowers.

"At dinner the old lady looked long and lovingly at the blossoms and the lights and sparkling glass and silver. 'If Heaven's as pretty as this,' she sighed, 'I want to go there.'

"In a small round cut glass dish in front of the old lady's plate, one of the daughters had placed a mold of jelly. The guest did not offer to pass it. She drew it close beside her plate and ate it all in heaping spoonfuls with her diuner."

"I s'pose she never had any at home," said Mrs. Trent.

"Think of our tables. Two and three different 'spreads' at every meal."

"Wouldn't I like to give some of those people some jelly," said Ruth Cole.

"Let's all make a little extra this summer and send it to one of the 'N-societies for just such cases," suggested Mrs. Brooks, the minister's wife.

"We have no idea of the generosity of the poor to the poor," said Mehitable Brown. "This same old lady last Christmas had sent to her and her crippled son a basket containing a chicken and everything for their dinner. In the tenement was a poor woman who had received nothing. She had one or two children, and all they had in the house on Christmas day was flour and water."

"The crippled boy heard of this," said he. "Mother, we've enough without the chicken, let's give it to them,' and the old lady, who had devoured all the jelly, had as cheerfully given away the treat of the year to those needier than herself."

A MOTHER THOUGHT

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Our small garden is full of song. Red birds dart and whistle among the white blooms of the plum trees, crested blue jays flirt among the crisp green boughs of maple and of poplar, a warbler has, all morning, been singing his plaintive lay outside the window. Several times a meadow lark, disclosing the snow white of its underwings, as it mounts toward the blue, has told the listening neighborhood that "we are he-eere, we are he-ee-re."

I look out upon white and yellow blooming bushes, magnolia, spiraa, forsythia and, behind a short hedge, I know that young onions are thrusting their needle points to the air, and that there are two little green ruffles of lettuce just visible beyond them. There is, in one damp and shaded corner, a woods garden. Anemone, spring beauty and wild phlox have already shown themselves, and later, there will be white wild lilies about the time that the iris turns an adjacent space into a fairy region of purple and pearl iridescence.

All through the summer, small though the garden, there will be bloom there, and sufficient to share with neighbors, and with the humming birds and honeybees. As we near the festival of Mothers' Day, that season of sweet association, or fragrant memory, whether we wear the white or the pink blossom, I am reminded of an axiom of one mother who walks today in the Fairest of Gardens. She loved flowers, as who does not, and believed in giving them always. Not only the flowers of her garden, but the flowers of her speech and of her presence. She kept her mind so fragrant with pure thoughts, that her every utterance was sweet and preserved the fine flower of courtesy. She used often to say, and this is the axiom: "Freshness is as becoming to a woman as to a flower." So, though her dress was simple, it was always dainty, with invariably a fresh white ruffle or band at throat or wrist, and a general crispness that suggests the blossom unfolding.

Throughout a long, busy and burdened life she never neglected to be dainty. It was her habit, and it is one of the precious memories she has left.

Not long ago I visited a woman who had worked in this mother's home for many years. She has a broken hip, and came on crutches to meet me; she lives in one room and she is deaf and old. In the collar of her black calico blouse there gleamed a bit of coarse white edging. The woman told me that she wore the white because of this mother's axiom: "Freshness is as becoming to a woman as to a flower."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

COUNTY DAY

Blue Eyes from W. Va., I like your letter, because we seem to like the same things—reading and horseback riding are among my favorite amusements. J. A. P., of Tennessee, I am interested in your letter, too, for, though I did not have the pleasure of reading it myself, others called my attention to it; and then you, too, are from Sunny Tennessee also. I suspect I know you. Did you get very damp on those wet days we had in March? It was hard on mail carriers, and even our own long-suffering postman grew tired of rain.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R. like to go to town on "County Day"—Saturday. I live two miles from town, but have missed being there only two Saturdays since Christmas.

I had an argument not long ago on "Is life what we make it, or what others make it?" I should like the opinion of some of you others on this subject.—Laughing Water.

THE OLD BRIDGE

I live about two and a half miles east of Athens, which is situated between two rivers, the Chemung on the west and the Susquehanna on the eastern side. A covered wooden bridge, built in 1844, provides passage across the Susquehanna, which is soon to be replaced by a new steel bridge. This place is in the historic Wyoming valley, where the awful massacre of 1778 took place. A large boulder now marks the site of Fort Sullivan at Athens.

This valley is resplendent with beautiful scenery.

My hobbies are music and reciting pieces, which in my opinion are very elevating and entertaining. I am also fond of outdoor life. Will exchange cards or letters with those between ages of 19 and 25.—Minnie M. Slater, D. R. 25, Athens, Pa.

A RIDER

I am an Ohio farmer's daughter and live close to a small mining town. I am very fond of outdoor sports. My hobby is horseback riding and music. Nothing pleases me any better than to jump on my horse and take a canter over hills with my dogs. I am going to take violin lessons this summer. I have one brother, who is a soldier in the United States Army and is now stationed in South Carolina. The skating is very good here. Would like to meet all the M. G. R.'s—will answer all letters and cards received.—Broncho Buster of Ohio.

GREAT HELPS

I do not have access to a public library, but I have borrowed many books and read them, and also have a nice little library of my own.

I need not mention that the Bible, the standard of all books, should be read by everyone. In laying the foundation of a good and Christian life I would recommend church music, good company and good books as some of the greatest helps.

Let us have more letters from the M. G. R.'s of the West and also from Virginia.

I would like to meet all the M. G. R.'s personally. My! but what a fine crowd of young men and women it would be.—Ohio Sunshine.

A WYOMING LETTER

As I have never seen a letter written to the Merry-Go-Round, from Wyoming and have seen several request for letters from cowboys. I will write a little about them. This country used to be an open range where thousands of head of cattle grazed during the summer, but now the homesteaders have taken the land and the round-up grounds are golden wheat fields.

The cattle are now kept in pastures or where there is still some open range.

The cowboys have become ranch men or have taken a homestead and have a small bunch of cattle of their own. The girls ride some here, but the cowgirls only drive the milch cows to and from the pasture mornings and evenings. That is the "cowgirl life of the Golden West," and most of the girls don't do that.

Gladys Ludwick, if you come to Wyoming, I have a three-year-old colt which I will let you ride if you can. He is not broken, but I am going to break him this winter.—A Wyoming Girl.

LIKE PARENT, LIKE CHILD

Before attempting to govern a child, we should understand ourselves. Strong weaknesses are often mistaken for strength of character. One often possesses prodigious strength in some pet weakness.

I heard a man say (with much pride) not long since, that when he once made an assertion he never took it back, right or wrong. His wife with equal pride, will not speak first after a family upheaval. Their small child in fits of anger holds his breath. Neither parent has been able to discover where the child gets his stubborn disposition. In trying to settle the question whether he shall be spanked, or ducked, the parents came near to pulling the child in twain, each accusing the other of trying to kill it. The mother finally took refuge in a fit of hysterics (in order to win the day). The father went out, while the little tyrant possessed himself of the hand-mirror which had been the occasion of the disturbance. When we realize the importance of suitable selection, the problem of child training will be where we understand it better, to say the least. At present we need to begin training our children about three generations before they are born.

After you have bequeathed to a child all the undesirable traits from two families, along with perhaps a heritage for disease and mayhap a taste for strong drink, do not be disappointed because he did not turn out like the star angel (you named him for) in a novel read before he was born.—J. M. F. O.

Lots of truth in this, isn't there, parents?—M. H.

POEMS WANTED

Three poems, in which one stanza of each is given below, are asked by Ralph Warden, New Concord, O.

"Tis the rule of the land, that when travelers meet
In highway or byway, in alley or street,
On foot or in wagons, by day or by night,
Each favor the other and turn to the right."

"'In learning,' proudly said the birch,
'I once played quite a part,
Whenever little boys were dull
Why, I could make them smart.'"

"The hills are dearest which our childish feet
Have climbed the earliest, and the streams most sweet
Stooped to their waters o'er the grassy bank."

Are ever those at which our young lips drank—

Well, Elder, You Pray a Good Deal and I Swear a Good Deal. Please send this poem to Edward T. Howe, Dowagiac, Mich.

In the Village Where I Left Her.

The Snow-White Rose is Requested. It begins: "If in this world there is a flower to me more lovely than the rest."

Please send "St. Peter at the Gate" to Wendell Hughes, Delaware, Ohio.

Mrs. C. B. Conklin, Cuto, N. Y. asks the poem containing these lines: "My name, as the Book of life I hold, may not be writ on a page of gold; for this faded and crumpled page that numbers the days of feeble age."

A. H. Hull, Marshall, O., asks for poem containing "Time speeds away, another hour a day."

Mrs. Fulton Weaver, Weavervill, N. C. asks for the song poem, "Jamie."

"Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" to Sallie E. Smith, Mosherin, Tenn.

HOUSEHOLD

M. A. R. asks about silk portieres. Any weaver of rag carpet could tell her the amount of chain and pounds of rags, as they are woven on the same loom and the same as carpet. Carpet warp can be used, but san silk or silkateen is the prettiest and when bought by the dozen spools comes cheaper. Silk rags are sewed as for carpet, only finer. Gold and silk tinsel will help make them rich looking.—Mrs. H. S. V., Polk, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

If any of the readers of the Peace Page will send me some sweet clover seed I will return the favor if I can. I can't find it in any of the catalogues; they have sweet clover listed, but it is entirely different; I want the floral kind, not the field sorts. It grows about three feet high on very stiff branching stems; has sprays of fine white flowers on end of branches; it is the most fragrant plant I ever have seen; both leaves and flowers.—Mrs. M. C. V., W. Va.

Please ask the readers for recipe for fig syrup.—Reader, Oregon.

We would like to have pickle recipes. Dill, sweet cucumbers, sweet mustard and sweet mixed pickles. As it is nearly the season let us be ready. —Mrs. M. M. W., Mich.

Please pass the pickles, that is the recipes, and then when the kitchen mercury registers 110 degrees in the shade, we housekeepers will get busy. —M. H.

How may wild duck feathers be renovated and deodorized?—L. R., Ohio.

Will A. L. S., of W. Va., please tell how he cultivates ginseng and golden seal?—J. M. H., Colo.

CHEER UP ROW

These are old or afflicted who need letters or cards: C. S. Wilbur, 56, Arabia, Cherry county, Neb.; Mrs. Lora Pierce, Durand, Shiawassee county, Mich.; Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Helvilin, 70, Arabia, Cherry county, Neb.; Mrs. Dorcas C. Burton, 97, West Plains, Howell county, Mo.; Mrs. M. J. Jordan, Valentine, Cherry county, Neb., is 65 years and an invalid.—Mrs. R. W.

Mrs. B. H. Lane, Nevada, Story county, Ia., is totally blind, but can hear very well; is 84 years old this month and is very appreciative of cards.

Arabia, Neb.—Mrs. Andrew Benson, an old neighbor, has very recently lost her husband. She is a Swede, but understands English well. If any of the sisters, Swedish, or of any other nationality could send her words of loving cheer it wou'd be very much appreciated.—Mrs. R. W., Neb.

Wick, W. Va.—Mrs. L. D. Fitty wishes cards from all sisters of the Rebecca order; was 59 the 30th of March.—L. D. F.

Glen Garriot, Salem, Ind., is a sick little boy for whom cards are asked.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. L. M., N. C., writes of the beauties of her mountains and wishes the "Lowlanders" could see them. We wish so too, I'm sure.—M. H.

L. B. B., Ky., has a grandfather's clock made by L. Watson in Washington's second administration. It is eight feet tall, of apple wood and has a second hand like a watch.

The Blade and I are old chums. We made our appearance on the stage of action in 1836. I am living in the northwest country of the United States on the Straits of Juan de Fura in the State of Washington; came from Michigan here in 1892.—C. B. M., Wash.

Let us hear from you again as you almost promise.—M. H.

I want to congratulate Young Mother from Texas who wrote such a nice letter about the fashions. I don't follow the fashions, but I read good books and am trying to raise my four children in the right way.—Mother from N. C.

Boy scout of the 60's, omitted another interesting feature of pioneer life, when they put a peck of corn in one end of a bag and a stone to balance it in the other, and carried it twenty-four miles to mill on their shoulder.—P. J.

Will Archie Fox please send asthma remedy recipes to Flora Colerick, Old Mission, Mich.

Peachy, Ill., asks which to present in introducing:—"Miss Jones, allow me to present Mr. Smith." "Mrs. Jones (an older woman)—I want to introduce Miss Smith." I heard a young girl say: "Edith, meet Miss G. I do not like this form. When one asks pardon, "Don't mention it," or "It is granted" are correct. Excuse me usually suggests a reply of "certainly." When one is thanked for assistin wtih a coat (though it is not necessary to help a strong man with his coat) a bow, or sign that he is welcome to the service is sufficient.—Martha Holden.

MEMORY OF MOTHERHOOD

The heaven that lies about us in our infancy is Motherhood, and no matter how exalted or how depraved we may become we are always attended by the grace of a mother's love. Nor does that vision splendid ever fade into the light of common day. Every great man has glorified a great mother.

In the tragedy of Calvary it is beautiful to see the Master looking down upon his mother in tenderest solicitude, telling her to comfort his best-loved disciple, and him to comfort her.

On this day let each of us honor the hallowed memory of his mother, wearing in token thereof the floral symbol of purity. Of other blessings we may have had great stores, but of that most precious influence there was but one.—James Whitcomb Riley.

THE BRITISH LION—OR THE RULER OF THE WORLD AT HOME

From Simplicissimus.

POET'S CORNER

SONG OF ALL WAR SONGS

By T. R. Tiffany.

(Tune: Captain with his whiskers.)

While threading in life's journey its devious paths along,
You perchance have seen the most of the contents of my song.
In all grades of literature, where those who wish may see,
Are songs of war, whose authors are of high and low degree.
And while seeking for amusement, 'n idle hours of day,
To read their various titles I've often lingered on the way,
And in jolting them down, as I read them along,
I obtained by material, for "Song of all war songs."

There's "The brave battery boys," and "The Jolly Jack Tar."
"We were comrades together, in the days of the war."
"Tenting on the old camp ground," "In the campfires glowing light."
"Our watchword," "All quiet, on the Potomac tonight."
"Do they think of me at home," "When the swallows homeward fly,"
"Starved in prison," and "Dear mother, I've come home to die."
There's "The bold soldier boy," "Young Recruit," and "Union Scout,"
"Have you sharpened your swords?" "Does your mother know you're out?"
"Stand up for Uncle Sam boys,' and "The Union Volunteers,"
"Shout the battle cry of freedom," and "Song of a thousand years,"
With the "Star Spangled Banner,' and "The Red, White and Blue,"
"Glory, Glory Halleluyah," and "Yankee doodle do."
"Then rally 'round the flag boys," "Keep the camp fire burning bright,"
"We are coming father Abram," and "May God protect the right."
"Just before the battle mother," "Parewell," "Bid me good bye,"
"Hold the forst for I am coming," "Root hog or die."
"Lay me down and save the flag," "After the battle," "Blue and Gray,"
"Oh wrap the flag around me boys," "Brave boys are they."
"Our comrade has fallen," "Way down in Tennessee,"
"Who will care for mother now," "In the cottage by the sea,"
"There's the Captain with his whiskers," and "The little Octaroon,"
"Grafted into the army," along with "Old Zip Coon."
"Oh take your gun and go John," with "The German Volunteer,"
"Going to fight mit Siegle," and "De bully lager beer."
"When this cruel war is over," and "They've broken up their camp,"
"When Johnnie comes marching home again," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, Tramp."
"Let me kiss him for his mother," "In his faded coat of blue,"
"Tis finished," "Corporal Schnapps," "Hail Columbia," "Bully for You."
"On, on, on, the boys come marching," "See the conquering heroes come,"
"Coming from the old camp ground," with "The music of the drum."
"There's the girl I left behind me," "Coming through the rye,"
"I have something sweet to tell you," and "The goose hangs high."

TYING HER BONNET UNDER HER CHIN

"Tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied the raven ringlets in.
But not alone in the silken snare,
Did she catch her lovely floating hair,
For tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied the young man's heart within.

They were strolling together up the hill,
Where the wind comes blowing merry and chill,
And it blew the curls a frolicsome race,
All over her happy peach-colored face,
Till scolding and laughing she tied them in
Under her beautiful dimpled chin.

And it blew a color bright as the bloom,
Of the pinkest fuschias tossing plume,
All over the cheeks of the prettiest girl,
Thmat ever imprisoned a romping curl,
Or, in tying her bonnet under her chin,
Tied a young man's heart within.
Steeper and steeper grew the hill—
Madder, merrier, chillier still
The western wind blew and played,
The wildest tricks with the little maid,
As tying her bonnet under her chin,
She tied the young man's heart within.

Oh, Ellery Vane, you little thought,
An hour ago when you besought
This country lass to walk with you,
After the sun had dried the dew,
What perilous danger you'd be in,
As she tied her bonnet under her chin.

CONGREGATIONAL SINGING

I dreamed, and lo! 'twas Sabbath eve,
Within a church I stood,
Secluded from the busy world,
And sheltered by a wood.
Its altar filled with mourning souls,
The young and old were there.
And one and all together sang
This old familiar prayer:

"Show pity Lord, O Lord forgive,
Let a repenting sinner live.
Are not thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?"

My heart was full, I wept for joy,
They had not sung in vain,
For God was in that holy place,
And souls were born again.
The congregation deeply moved
Their earnest prayer renewed,
Another hymn, of olden time
They sang in tones subdued.

"Am I a soldier of the Cross?
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause
Or blush to speak His name?

The scene was changed and as I passed
Along the sea of time,
The church of God, with one concert,
From earth's remotest clime
United at the selfsame hour
Their lofty strains to raise,
With one ecstatic burst of joy,
One glorious hymn of praise.

"Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King
The triumph of His grace.

Then swifter than the lightning wing
In air, I seemed to rise,
And in my dream, a voice I heard
That filled me with surprise.
'Tis done I heard from Heaven and earth,
One raptured chorus broke,
And, with that universal shout,
I from my dream awoke.

"There'll be no sorrow there,
There'll be no sorrow here.
In Heaven above where all is love,
There'll be no sorrow there."

FAIR AS THE MORNING

Fair as the morning, bright as the day,
Vision of beauty fade not away,
Over the mountain, over the sea,
Come in sweet dreams to me.

CHORUS.

Far and wide the echoes roll along,
While the day world sings its busy song.
But what are all its labors to me,
Under the dreamland tree.
Angel of slumber, bright as the day,
Vision of beauty, tarry for aye.
Chase from my spirit, shadows of care,
Leave but thy presence there.
Fain would I tell thee all I have know
Drtaming and blessed, waking alone,
Vision of beauty, tarry for me,
Under the dreamland tree.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO:

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

FROM SOUTH DAKOTA

I am a South Dakota homesteader's wide. We live about 40 miles from the Black Hills, east and about a half mile from the reservation of Pine Ridge. I have four children. We have Sunday school and a common school, but it will soon be out. We also had a club this winter; it is a literary and we have had a very nice time. We have singing for an hour of the meeting.—Mrs. E. P., S. D.

AN OLD SONG

I saw in the Poet's Corner the song Shed Not a Tear, a song that I have heard my mother sing when I was a little child many years ago. She is still living and in her 90th year, and her father used to sing it when he was an old man. I have often wanted to see it in print but never did, and I never heard any one else sing it.

Grey Eeyes, of N. C., I agree with you about children making fun of other children, that is something I never allowed my children to do.

R. H., of Ohio, as my mind goes back over the past I can but vaguely imagine the hardships the soldiers passed through to get this beautiful free country for us. My father served in the civil war (on the union side) and my grandfather served in the war of 1812. I was at Gettysburg on Decoration day four years ago; there were but a few soldiers there it was a solemn sight. They will all soon be gone. I have wondered why some one who has visited that place has not written something about it in the Peace Page, it is the most beautiful and wonderful place in the world.

I think the Boy Scout organization is one of the finest. We have no organization here, but hope there will be one soon as it is greatly needed; who will help us in this? I have a boy nearly 10 years old and I want him to grow up to be a good man, and that is what the boy scouts are taught.—Mrs. M. C. V., W. Va.

Who will help the Boy Scout work in W. Va.? It is, as Mrs. M. C. V. says, a noble work. Write here for address. —M. H.

A WILD RIDE

How many of the readers ever rode a swimming horse across a river at night? I had such an adventure while branding cattle in Wyoming a few years ago. Our mess wagon, which is the cowboy's home, pulled down and camped on the North Platte to brand calves at range there. A round-up on the move is one of the most interesting things one can see. First comes the big mess wagon, drawn by four horses and driven by the cook; next, the bed wagon, with the cowboys' beds rolled tight in canvas. Then follow the saddle horses, or covey, numbering from 100 to 300 in a bunch. Each man must have from nine to twelve horses, for they live entirely by grazing and it requires four horses to a man a day. The many colored ponies present a pleasing picture, jingling their bells and moving in a string sometimes a mile in length. Then comes the cowboys in their wide hats, bright clothing—their chaps or riding breeches colored in gold, white or black, the long fur waving in the wind.

Thus we came down out of the foothills of the Rockies, and made camp, on the river bank. Across the swollen stream was a town. We hadn't been to town for three months; twelve of us decided to go, although the foreman cautioned us not to attempt to ford the river. It was dark when we were ready to return and swimming a swollen stream at night is difficult. One hundred yards from shore the first horse gave out, rolled over, compelling his rider to leave the saddle and hold to the horse. This was futile, for he was soon shaken off the floundering animal and sank to a watery grave. A companion, trying to save him, met the same fate, and after a terrible struggle ten of us reached camp alive. Neither of the horses was drowned.—Defender of the Title, Neb.

LOVE OF BEAUTY

To plant trees, to make flower plots and build nesting places for the birds are better diversions and more conductive to moral improvement than to ignore such elevating considerations for the sake of transient, selfish diversions that appeal to our less poetic sentiment and deprive our aesthetic nature of its nourishment of higher ideals.

Let us invest a few dollars in soul-food seeds. We can raise plants to feed the soul as well as vegetables to nourish the body. The pleasing presence of flowers will nourish our better being through the portals of the eyes and we will have a treat of angel's food in the aesthetic feast."

We can not afford to nourish our bodies at the expense of the soul. It must have nourishment as well as the body. So trees, flowers and birds should have a right to the fields, gardens and yards. So let us awaken to our duty and commence to restore nature's works on the deforested hills, treeless fields and along the shadeless streams.

Transient diversions can not give the satisfaction that poetic aesthetic realization gives to them that understand the aesthetic harmonies found in natural works—the verdant lines, flower tinted rhymes of nature's wondrous stanzas.—W. E. U., Ohio.

AN ADVENTURE IN 1862

July 6th, after the battle of Shiloh, the 24th Indiana were encamped at Helena, Ark. Six companies of our regiment were ordered to march across from Helena on the Mississippi to Clarendon on White River, for the purpose of meeting General Curtis' force from Sea Ridge. Times were turbulent. The night before we encamped at Aberdeen, Ark., on White River, in the evening we went in bathing; as we were the pioneer troops in that vicinity we were protected by gun boats, one above and one below the village. We had been traveling through blinding dust and we concluded to kill two birds with one stone—wash our clothes, as well as enjoy a swim. Many of us were across the river when some guerillas took possession of a hunter's cabin and fired into one of our gun boats, wounding the captain and killing the chief engineer. The gun boat dropped down and delivered a broadside that ruined that hunter's resort, went up the river and returned, thus giving them another taste of Yankee powder. When we got orders to start at 3 a. m. for Clarendon we arrived at Grand Prairie, seven miles out, our force consisted of 80 men all told, in ranks. The enemy rode out on the prairie, just out of riefle range and began making sport of us. Our colonel was an old Mexican soldier. He about-faced us and we marched about 30 yards into the timber. Soon we heard a rumble and soon saw a large body of cavalry coming. They took position near half a mile in our rear. We had orders to hold our fire. "Steady, wait for the word." The rebel colonel made a fiery speech and they came on, dividing their force right and left. Our army of eighty men were eager to try their luck with 400 Johnnies. Our first volley sounded like one single piece of artillery. Just to see the empty horses that made their way back. They attempted to outflank us, we gave them a right and a left oblique fire. They lost fifty-seven men. We lost one man killed and seven wounded.—L. B. J., Indiana.

Scientific tests have shown that in occupations employing the larger muscles women tire more rapidly than men, while in work in which smaller muscles are used they are more efficient.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are Never done right.

An Ohio Girl.

I live in southeastern Ohio near the west branch of Wolf Creek, on it stood the second mill in Ohio, called Brown's Mill. I am a girl of 14 and have not been tardy or missed a day of school for 5 years. I wonder if any of the other girls and boys birthday comes on the 21st day of June. I live on a farm and raise turkeys and chickens. I would rather live on a farm than in the city—Gladys M. Murdock, Green Hill, Ohio.

From Nellie Risley.

I read Ethel Wright Richardson's letter making inquiry about me. I have received up to March, 750 beautiful post cards and 100 very encouraging letters, also pretty gifts. For all of these tokens of sympathy, I wish to express to you my gratitude. Old and young alike have joined to shower blessings upon me, and it has been a wonderful downpour , which has been the source of much enjoyment for me. If I could walk, I'd think I dwelt in Paradise or Fairyland continually, but alas! the bitter and sweet in life must go together, and we cannot partake of the one, without being forced to accept of the other. When the springtime has passed, and summer arrives with the melodies of sweet song birds, then I can be out doors in my little wagon and be happier. Thanking each and every one of you again, who has contributed to my happiness, I am as ever, your little friend. (My birthday is July 10th)—Nellie Risley, Velpen, Ind.

Reader and Bird Lover.

We are trying to organize a bird club in our school. I would like a club for the Peace Page. Would love to join. I save poems from the Poets' Corner to recite at school. I have a grandfather living who served in the civil war and an uncle dead who was carried off by the Indians and married an Indian squaw. My hobby is reading and my favorite book is Uncle Tom's Cabin.—Orpha McCue, Homer, W. Va.

Her Letter.

When I was in Florida last winter I met a gentleman who said he would send me the Blade when he got home if I would write to the Peace Page. I like to read the letters from the western girls and boys, and wish that they would write often. My hobbies are reading and music. I wonder if I have a twin in the Peace Page whose birthday is August 9? I will be 15 years old.—Malcena E. Bird, Greenville, Tenn.

Wants Bird Club.

I have not been absent or tardy yet this year. I have four diplomas of honor. There are 44 scholars in our school. I enjoy the Poet's Corner and clip many poems from its columns. I like to stury, embroider, read good books and do housework.

I agree with the School Friend from Ohio that the country dance does more harm than good.

I am much interested in our feathered friends, the birds, and should like to have a bird club formed. I am going to make a few bird houses and place them in our yard this spring. I think the birds are one of the farmer's best friends. I will be 14 years old April 28.—Beatrice Snider, Eagle, Mich., Route 2.

SHORT AND SWEET

Vigil Black, Sherman, West Virginia, is between the ages of 13 and 17. Will send a card to any one who guesses right.

Bert Cooper, Turtle Point, Pa.—The riddle answer is, Jonah's whale.

Hettie Gooden, Sand Run, W. Va.—Will be 16 May 17. Sylvia M. Hall, whose middle name is Martha, too, likes to ride horeback and roller skate. All April 16 1900 boys and girls please write her.

Wesley Floyd, Lake Kerr, Fla., says that summer has come for Florida folks. Velda Flory, Justus, Ohio, 12, takes music lessons in summer and goes to school in winter.

Orpha B'odgett, Andover, N. Y., 14, will exchange cards.

Willet Moritz, Sands, N. C., would like clippings of poetry.

Alga M. Huffman, Barger Springs, W. Va., 16, would like cards.

Sue Dotson, 13, Limestone, Tenn., still likes to play with dolls and to sew for them.

Malissie Guthrie, Gay W. Va., 16, has a great-grandmother 97.

Mattie Hunt, St. Leo, W. Va., says her best pet is a baby brother.

Tressie Gainey, Track Fork, W. Va., 18, would enjoy cards.

Margie Woodman, 6, Charleston, W. Va., wants her little brother Clearence,3, to have a card shower.

Nicholas Larzelere, Roseville, O., will exchange historical or scenic cards.

L. Marie Berry, Wyatt, W. Va., says: Uncle Frank, I enjoyed your story very much. I wish you would write another one. I was born, March 29th, 1903. If there is anyone else that was born then I would like for them to write to me."

Bessie Knicely, 12, Palmer, W. Va., loves the West Virginia hills and the level fields of Pennsylvania.

How many of you cousins have read "That Printer of Udell's?" I have and think it fine. I would like to have the song, "You Will Find Me Out West, in the Country of Blaine, Starving to Death on a Government Claim."

Uncle Sam's Boy, I agree with you in regard to girls living out doors as much as possible. I would like to have helped you break those bronchos you use on the mail route. Why don't we hear more from the golden west?

May Coen, 15, Medfork, W. Va., has a birthday May 20. Has she a twin?

Pansy Blossom sends greeting from Detroit, Mich. We should enjoy a letter from you. Thank you for poems.

Ida Van Nortwick, 17, Belding, Mich., has worked in a silk mill for two years. Last October she fell and broke her ankle, and was just recovering, when, helping her father with the milking, a cow kicked her and broke it again, so she has been housed all winter. That is pretty hard luck, isn't it? But Ida will always be kind to people with broken ankles, I am sure.

Lena Willoughby, 10, Tippecance, O., likes to wash dishes, tend chickens and go to school. Her brother, Roy, 8, likes to "help papa with the horses, and haul wood."

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FEELS LIKE A NEW WOMAN

As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Dispelled Backache, Headaches and Dizziness.

Piqua, Ohio.—"I would be very ungrateful if I failed to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the praise it deserves, for I have taken it at different times and it always relieved me when other medicines failed, and when I hear a woman complain I always recommend it. Last winter I was attacked with a severe case of organic weakness. I had backache, pains in my hips and over my kidneys, headache, dizziness, lassitude, had no energy, limbs ached and I was always tired. I was hardly able to do my housework. I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on one other occasion, and it had helped me so I took it again and it has built me up, until now I feel like a new woman. You have my hearty consent to use my name and testimonial in any way and I hope it will benefit suffering women."—Mrs. ORPHA TURNER, 431 S. Wayne St., Piqua, Ohio.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Mistletoe is popular on the English market for the holidays, and comes from France. Statistics are not available for last season, but in 1912 the London & Southwestern Railway alone handled 1,500,000 bunches, weighing 650 tons, and worth $300,000.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

HYDROPHOBIA

I would like to know something of the disease known as hydrophobia.—M. T. R., Pine Bluff, Ark.

The early symptoms in the dog is an unusual restlessness. When lying down he moves about suddenly; and without any apparent cause he will get up and move to some other place and repeat his action again after a little time. He will apparently stare at some very distant object or listen to some unusual sound. The lazy dog will become active, will follow his master or a team for several hours at a time. These symptoms are usually present for a day or two. The dog then becomes cross. He will be rough with stock if sent to drive them. He seems to see imaginary things and will snap at the air as if trying to bite the imaginary objects. He hunts for unusual places to rest. About this time he becomes vicious and will attack other dogs and bite stock. He will not bite a person till the disease is well advanced. As the trouble advances he will show a desire to travel from home or about the place aimlessly. He rarely goes out of his way to bite a person or animal, and if the person or animal remains quiet he will generally pass by without noticing them. If he is placed in restraint he becomes desperate and will make efforts to break loose. He will have convulsions and generally dies in one of them.

The symptoms in the horse are standing nervously, rubbing the nose or part which has been bitten, snapping at other horses and the attendant, eating, and then suddenly stopping as if listening. He is nervous and restless in the stable. He has short spells in which he shows decidedly vicious tendencies and then quiets down. As the disease progresses these vicious spells become more marked and prolonged. The animal will attack others if near; will attempt to demolish the stall or enclosure, will rub the part viciously at which the original bite took place, and in his frenzy may tear out the flesh with his teeth. He has frequent convulsions and dies in one of the attacks.

The symptoms are quite similar in cattle. They first show increased attention to their surroundings, with lapses of dullness. Long strings of ropy saliva will hang from the mouth. They become nervous, irritable, will butt other animals; cows will bellow like the male; they will paw the earth, attempt to escape from the enclosure, and do injury to whatever may be in their way. They usually become paralyzed in the hind parts and are unable to walk. They have convulsions and usually die in one of the attacks.

Pigs become nervous, excitable, crawl under straw or any object they can get under. They clamp the jaws and saliva flows freely. They will back up into a corner, squeal and paw the ground. They will run, charge the stock, attempt to break out of the enclosure, and have convulsions.

Sheep huddle together and will back up into a corner of the pen as though they were to be attacked. They bleat in the most pitiful manner. They stamp the ground, butt, run wildly about and have convulsions. The sexual excitement in cattle, sheep and pigs is often a very marked characteristic in the early stage.

The course of the disease is much the same in all of these animals. The duration of the disease is from two to six days and always ends fatally. The period of incubation is from 15 to 100 days, usually between 20 and 30 days; 85 per cent of the cases will occur under 45 days.

THE SPOILS SYSTEM

What is meant by the spoils system in the United States?—M. W. Rolfe, Pennsylvania.

The spoils system in the United States was based on the theory that to the victor belongs the spoils of the enemy. For many years it was the practice of the successful candidate in an election for a public office to discharge all former employes and place in their stead his own favorites or those that had aided him in his campaign. Public employes were made to pay a large fraction of their salaries to party funds and were forced to work for the party in power in order to keep their places.

The spoils system prevailed in the service of the United States government for about half a century after 1830. It also prevailed in a greater or less degree in the service of the several states and in the larger cities. It was not confined to any one party; all were more or less corrupted by it. The effect on the politics of the country was very bad and the pressure for public employment became extreme. The office holders living on the spoils of the place and greedy for more, seized the organization of their party and made the free exercise of honest preference among the voters difficult and often impossible. These conditions prevailed until the passage of an "act to regulate and improve the Civil Service of the United States," in 1883. The object of the law was to secure appointment and promotion in the service for fitness. Since then Civil Service laws have been enacted in many states and cities, but the evils of the spoils system still prevails in many places.

CASIMIR PULASKI

Kindly give a sketch of the life of Count Pulaski.—J. T. B., Thurston, Pa.

Count Casimir Pulaski, the Polish soldier in the American revolution was born in Lithuania, March 4, 1748 and died at Savannah, Georgia, October 11, 1779. He studied law, served in the army under Charles, Duke of Courland and in 1769 engaged with his father and brothers in the uprising against King Stanislas Augustus. He commanded the insurgents for a time after the death of his father and brothers and in 1771 made an unsuccessful attempt to capture the king at Warsaw, which resulted in a sentence of outlawry being passed upon him. Further resistance was soon rendered useless by the coalition of Russia, Austria and Prussia, and Pulaski made his escape to France where he met Franklin and offered his services to the cause of American independence. He obtained letters from Franklin to Washington and in 1777 joined the army of the latter as a volunteer. He performed distinguished service at the battle of Brandywine and received from congress promotion to the rank of brigadier general in command of a division of cavalry. He resigned his command after five months, joined the main army at Valley Forge and received permission from congress to organize an independent corps of cavalry and light infantry which became known as Pulaski's legion. In 1779 he marched with his men to join General Lincoln in South Carolina where he performed effectual service. In the siege of Savannah he commanded the French and American cavalry and in an assault on October 9 was mortally wounded and was carried on board the United States brig Wasp in Savannah harbor where he died two days later.

OWEN WISTER

Please give a sketch of Owen Wister.—J. G., Wacousta, Mich.

Owen Wister, the author, was born July 14, 1860. In 1870 young Wister was taken abroad, where he remained three years. He graduated from Harvard University in 1882, carrying off the highest honors in music. That he had an inclination for literature was manifested during his college days. After his graduation he went abroad with the idea of fitting himself for a musical career, but on the recommendation of Liszt he began the study of composition in Paris. Unforeseen circumstances occasioned a sudden change in plan, and he returned to American late in 1883. His failing health caused him to go west where he remained a short time, soon returning east, where he began to study law at Harvard. In 1888 Wister was admitted to the bar in Philadelphia, and settled there for practice, but the West continued to fascinate him, and in the course of ten years he made fifteen trips to Arizona and Wyoming, familiarizing himself with the untrammeled life that he has portrayed so well. In 1891 he began again to write and since then has devoted himself to literature.

THE CHICAGO FIRE

I would like to have an account of the Chicago fire published in these columns.—M. H. Tuckaseigee, N. C.

Chicago was burned in the great fire which occurred in the year 1871. It began a little before nine o'clock on Sunday evening, October 8. The exact origin of the fire was said to be a small barn on the West Side, but the flames soon spread to all three sections of the city and were not completely extinguished until Monday night, October 9, at 10 o'clock, when a welcome rain fell. The main business and residence portion of the city was entirely destroyed by the fire, the total area of the burned district being 2,024 acres or nearly three and a third square miles. The value of the property destroyed was estimated at $187,000,000. It is probable that the loss of life amounted to 300 persons, the exact number never being ascertained. Though the inhabitants whose homes were destroyed were in destitute circumstances relief was sent them from all parts of the country and Europe.

RED EAGLE ORDER

Please tell something about the Order of the Red Eagle.—N. F. P., Augusta, Mich.

The Order of Red Eagle, originally called the Order of the Red Eagle of Baireuth, and also called the Order of Sincerity, was founded by the Margrave of Baireuth in 1705. The badge is an eight pointed cross, having in the center a medallion with a red eagle bearing the arms of the Hohenzollern family.

TORRENS LAND SYSTEM

Will you kindly explain in the Question Bureau the Torrens land system?—K. G., Coldwater, Mich.

The Torrens land system is a system of title registration, devised by Sir Robert Torrens and first successfully used in Australia. Its object is to make the transfer of landed property as simple and as safe as that of any other property and to do away with the necessity of repeated title examinations. The system is operated through a bureau of registration, in charge of a registrar, all land transactions being registered in this office. A title may be registered as absolute or possessory. Before registry the title is fully investigated by the registrar, who receives from the owner all the documentary evidences of title and descriptions of boundaries. When the registrar is satisfied that the title is perfect, he files away all these papers and issues a certificate of ownership to the holder. If the estate is vested in fee simple, the title is known as absolute and the certificate is called an absolute one. If it appears that the title to the land can be held only for a limited period, then the conditions are entered in the register and noted on the certificate. This examination and registration of title does not have to be repeated after a certificate has been issued; the transfer of the certificate with accompanying entry of that fact in the registrar's office completes the transaction. By this method the transfer of a land title is absolutely free from all dangers of land title transfers. Should any person suffer loss through any error in the certificate issued by the registrar, he is reimbursed by an insurance fund created for that purpose. This fund is provided for by the imposition of a tax of one-fourth of one per cent on the value of the land at the time of the granting of the first certificate.

The Torrens system is in use in Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, British Columbia, Ontario, and in Massachusetts, Illinois and Minnesota.

ARBOR DAY

I would like to have some information on Arbor Day.—L. W., Alliance, Ohio.

Arbor day is the annual tree planting day appointed by nearly every state in union, sometimes as a legal holiday and sometimes merely advisory. The date for observing this holiday varies with their respective climates. The purpose of this day is to prevent deforestation of many parts of country. Early in the nineteenth century people began to see that a remedy must be had to prevent the inroads upon the forests. Several books upon the subject were written, but the first to propose a regular arbor day was J. Sterling Morton, late commissioner of agriculture, then of Nebraska, who succeeded in inducing his almost treeless state to set apart a day for planting trees. In 1872 almost a million trees were planted in state on the day set aside. The first states to copy Nebraska were Kansas and Tennessee and then Minnesota. It was not until 1882 that Ohio joined and from then on state after state rushed to take part in observing the day.

ORIGIN OF EASTER

Kindly tell something of the origin of Easter.—R. C. F., Holcomb, W. Va.

Easter is the Christian passover and festival of the resurrection of Christ. The English name is derived from that of the Teutonic goddess, spring, Ostera or Eostre, whose festival occurred in early spring.

Formerly the Jews celebrated the day on the 14th day of the month of March. The Christians also celebrated it in the same month, but always on Sunday. Sometimes both Christians and Jews celebrated it the same day. This was thought un-Christian, and therefore it was decided that Easter should be on the first Sunday after the full moon which happens on or next after the 21st of March. If the full moon happens on a Sunday than Easter is the first Sunday following.

Many of the popular observances connected with Easter are clearly of pagan origin. The most characteristic Easter rite, and the one most widely diffused is the use of Pasch, Easter eggs. They are usually stained of various colors with dye-woods or herbs, and the people mutually make presents of them, sometimes they are kept as maulets, sometimes eaten; games are also played by striking them against one another. In some moorland parts of Scotland, it used to be the custom for young people to go out early on "Pasch Sunday" and search for wild fowls' eggs for breakfast, and it was thought lucky to find them. There can be little doubt that "Feast of Eggs" has usually been coninally symbolical of the revivification of nature—the springing forth of life in spring. The practice is not confined to Christians; the Jews used eggs in the fast of the Passover; and we are told that the Persians, when they kept the festival of the solar new year (in March) mutually presented each other with colored eggs. From the Christian point of view, this "Feast of Eggs' has usually been considered as emblematic of the resurrection and of a future life.

MYRTLE REED

I would like a short sketch of Myrtle Reed.—F. B. L., N. Y.

Myrtle Reed, the American authoress, was born in Chicago, Illinois, September 27, 1874. She published "Love Letters of a Musician" (1899), which has been widely read; "Later Love Letters of a Musician" (1900); "The Spinster Book" (1901); "Lavender and Old Lace" (1902).

MISCELLANEOUS

P. O. P., Salem, Va.—In case no presidential candidate receives a majority vote in the electoral college, the house of representatives votes on the three highest names on the list, and the one receiving a majority is declared elected.

D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.—The United States government prohibits the immigration of Chinamen, but when the law was first passed in 1882 there were thousands of them here. These were not driven out under the law.

A. H., North Manchester, Ind.—We can give you no biography of James Neuman Tree.

Are You FAT? I Was ONCE. I Reduced MYSELF

I was Fat, Uncomfortable, Looked Old, Felt Miserable, suffered with Rheumatism, Asthma, Neuralgia. When I worked or walked, I puffed like a Porpoise. I took every advertised medicine I could find. I Starved, Sweated, Exercised, Doctored and changed climate but I ruined my digestion felt like an invalid but steadily gained weight. There was not a single plan or drug that I heard of that I did not try. I failed to reduce my weight. I dropped society, as I did not care to be the butt of all the jokes. It was embarrassing to have my friends tell me I was getting Stout, as no one knew it better than myself.

SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE.

I began to study the cause of FAT. When I discovered the cause I found the remedy. The French Method gave me an insight. I improved on that. Removed the objectional features, added more pleasant ones, and then I tried my plan on myself for a week. It worked like Magic. I could have

SCREAMED WITH JOY

at the end of the first week when the scales told me I had lost ten pounds by my simple, easy, harmless, Drugless Method. It was a pleasure then to continue until I regained my normal self in size. I feel fifteen years younger. I look fifteen years younger. My Double Chin has entirely disappeared. I can walk or work now. I can climb a mountain. I am normal in size. I can weigh just what I want to weigh. I am master of my own body now. I did not starve, but eat all I wanted to. I did not take Sweat Baths. I did not Drug. I used no Electricity, or harmful exercises, but I found the Simple, Sane, Common Sense WAY of reducing my weight and I applied it. I have tried it on others. My doctor says I am a perfect picture of health now. I am no longer ailing. I am now a happy, healthy woman. Now I am going to help others to be happy. I have written a book on the subject. If you are fat, I want you to have it. It will tell you all about my Harmless, Drugless Method. To all who send me their name and address I mail it FREE, as long as the present supply lasts. It will save you Money. Save you from Harmful Drugs. Save you from Starvation Diets, Harmful Exercises, possibly save YOUR LIFE. It is yours for the asking without a penny. Just send your name and address. A Postal Card will do and I'll be glad to send it so that you can quickly learn how to reduce yourself and be as happy as I am. Write today as this advertisement may not appear again in this paper.

Hattie Blei, 1315 Barclay, Denver, Col.

THIS IS FIGHTING FUNSTON WEARING HIS BATTLE TOGS

—Copyrighted by International News Service.

Brigadier General Funston, who arrived in Vera Cruz Tuesday from Galveston with the Fifth army brigade, is now in supreme command of the forces on Mexican soil.

General Funston has a big record as a fighting man. He did brilliant work in the Philippines years ago.

Climate and Weather in Vera Cruz Region

The climate of Vera Cruz is moist and at certain seasons almost unbearably hot. The average temperature during the year is: For April and May, 60 degrees Fahrenheit; during the "dog days," 92 degrees; from the middle of August (when the strong north and northwest winds commence to blow) until the middle of October, 84 degrees; from October to December, 75 degrees, and form December to March, 64 degrees. During the season of calms (middle of May to end of July) the thermometer often reaches 102 and the heat is almost suffocating.

The southern winds which blow for a day or two before the north unchains its howling messengers are like the breath of a furnace, but as soon as the nortes whip down the coast the temperature drops and life becomes bearable. These nortes are the monsoons ("strong winds") of the western hemisphere. The continued heat in the Gulf region creates a partial vacuum just as the trade winds follow the sun and the southwest monsoon seeks the superheated plains of India. The nortes are as beneficial to the Gulf region as the monsoons are to India and Ceylon. They blow with the greatest intensity between November and March.

Strong northers blow with great violence for two days or more and are always succeeded by delightful weather. The norte which blows up with the rising tide sometimes lasts for a fortnight, rarely assuming the character of a gale. During these northers dense masses of rain charged clouds ride in above the city and travel toward the Sierras of Orizaba and Perote; impinging on these mountains they remain and accumulate until sunset. Then the land breeze—which always blows seaward during the night—brings them back to the coast, where they precipitate their moisture, usually between 10 p. m. and daylight. Rain rarely falls in Vera Cruz during the day; it not infrequently assumes the form of a hurricane or a waterspout.

During the hard norte the wind attains a high velocity and everything portable is placed to leeward of the massive houses. The palms in the plaza and along the Paseo de los Cocos seem as if on the point of being uprooted and hurled to the equator. The waves thunder against the northern rompeolas and dash clouds of spray high in the air. Hissing whitecaps drive over the southern muelle and throw spinning drift against the doors of the custom house.

In the pier "pockets" piles of flotsam—cocoanut husks, uprooted palms, ship timbers, and whatnot—accumulate and swash to and fro with the making and refluent tide; crowds of hungry zopilotes then stand on the end of the moll and capture bits of carrion that come in on the angry waves.

It is interesting to watch these bizarre and somber birds as they step gingerly about, rising in trepidation to escape the onslaught of the whirling spray; always with their feathers trimmed to the wind, their heads cocked to one side, the while voicing their shrill querulous skirling which rises above the noise of the wind.—Ferry's Guide to Mexico.

SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS

Simple duty hath no place for fear.—Whittier.

They are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

Knowledge is the hill which few may hope to climb; duty is the path that all may tread.—Lewis Morris.

Character is higher than intellect.—Emerson.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6:7.

There is always time
To do the
Will of God,
If you do the
Will of God
All the time.

If we were never to act on our opinions, because those opinions might be wrong, we should leave all our interests uncared for, and all our duties unperformed.—J. S. Mill.

Joshua D. Wheaton, of Virginia, claims the distinction of being the only goose farmer in this country. He has 250 acres of land, and at the present time more than 1,500 wild geese on the place. He ships them alive to the northern markets and gets an average price of $5 a pair.

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THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, April 27.

SENATE—Unobjected bills on the calendar were considered and passed. A large number of postmasters and some consular appointments were confirmed. William R. Wheeler, representing San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, and Joseph N. Teal, representing Seattle Chamber of Commerce, opposed repeal of toll exemptions before the Senate canal committee. Senate canal committee closed hearings last evening and expects to report the repeal bill to the Senate this week. The bill to increase the maximum limit for deposits in postal savings accounts was considered without action.

HOUSE—District of Columbia legislation considered. Colorado delegation in telegraphic correspondence with Colorado governor over coal strikers' situation. Dr. J. W. Duvol, in charge of Agricultural Department grain investigation, told the agriculture committee that the grain trade and department approved the Lever grading bill.

Tuesday, April 28.

SENATE—Passed La Follette resolution calling upon the Interstate Commerce Commission for all communication received in the rate cases. Considered the bill to increase the limit of postal savings bank deposits. Committee on interoceanic canals considered the repeal bill in executive session, with particular reference to an amendment by Senator Simmons. The bill probably will be reported to the Senate today. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—Debate continued throughout the day on the naval appropriation bill. Ways and means committee postponed until December consideration of anti-tobacco coupon bill. Judiciary committee continued consideration of anti-trust bill. Public lands committee reported Church bill authorizing the Secretary of the Interior to lease to occupants unpatented oil or gas lands in California. Agricultural committee continued hearings on legislation against future trading in grain. Sir William Wilcocks told the rivers and harbors committee of the Assuan dam engineering achievements. Mines committee heard William Green, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, advocating the Taylor bill to create additional experimental stations.

Wednesday, April 29.

SENATE—The action by which the senate agreed to the conference report on the agricultural appropriation bill wis reconsidered. The federal grain inspection bill was under consideration throughout the afternoon. A short discussion of Mexican affairs was precipitated by the reading of telegrams from American refugees now at Galveston. The canal committee ordered the repeal bill reported to the Senate without recommendations. Nominations were considered in executive session.

HOUSE—During general debate on the Watkins bill to codify the laws relating to the judiciary, Representative Keating, of Colorado, spoke on the Colorado mine strike situation. The Raker bill to create a national park service bureau in the Interior Department was urged before public lands committee by Assistant Secretary Adolph Miller. Hearings began before elections committee in contest of John J. Carney, for seat occupied by Representative Morgan, of Oklahoma. Interstate commerce subcommittee agreed upon Cullop bill for uniformity of railroad freight classification. Grain Dealers' National Association urged certificates of grain inspection as evidence of true grade of grain at hearing before agricultural committee.

Thursday, April 30.

HOUSE—Debate on naval appropriation bill resumed. Immigration committee heard T'ishi Bhutia Kyaygh Hla, an Indian broker in New York, in advocacy of liberality toward Hindus in proposed exclusion legislation. Walter L. Fisher, former secretary of interior, testified before public lands committee in favor of federal control of water power on public lands. Representative Ansberry, for ways and means committee, favorably reported Sparkman bill to designate Tampa as headquarters of the customs, District of Florida. Public building commission submitted report proposing reforms for standardizing appropriations, construction, location and operation of federal buildings.

SENATE—Adjourned at 6 p. m. to noon Friday.

Friday, May 1.

SENATE—Began debate on toll exemption repeal bill. Senator Thomas urged senators to refrain from expressions as to who is to blame for the Colorado strike situation, that "inflamed sentiment may be allayed." Interstate commerce sub-committee reported trade commission bill.

HOUSE—Debate on naval appropriation bill resumed. Hearings continued on public lands committee on water power bill and by agriculture committee on anti-futures and groin standardization legislation. Judiciary committee sub-committee began hearings on charges against Associate Justice Wright of District of Columbia supreme court.

Saturday, May 2.

SENATE.—Took up consideration of agricultural appropriation bill.

HOUSE.—Debate on naval appropriation bill resumed. Judiciary committee reported to house omnibus anti-trust bill. Agricultural committee continued hearing on anti-futures and grain standardization bill. Gifford Pinchot before public lands committee, advocated conservation polices and aproved bill to govern and open water power on public domain.

EASY WAY TO IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

From "Spring Remedies."

"Sickness and ill health almost invariably come from impurities in the blood which, at the approach of warm weather, cause spring fever, loss of energy and vitality, sallowness, pimples, poor appetites and other evidences of a deranged system.

"At small expense these disorders can easily be corrected by taking a good, reliable tonic. For the restoration of energy and good health, and positive relief from spring ailments, no better remedy can be found than this valuable tonic: Get an ounce of kardene and one-half pint alcohol at any drug store and mix with one-half cup sugar. When dissolved add hot water to make a quart. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and in a short time you will be surprised at the splendid health-restoring qualities of this old-fashioned remedy. It is the best system cleanser, blood purifying tonic known."

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I will tell you gladly and willingly. Why should any woman neglect an opportunity to escape the pain and heartache of being skinny, scrawny, angular and un-attractive in body? Misery is not our heritage. Nature planned that you—a woman—should have the rich, pulsing lines of warm, living flesh molded after the mother of us all, the description of whom perfumes our sacred literature with love and admiration for the divinity of woman's form. For why should there be that pitiful aspect—the face of a woman and the form of a man.

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I don't care how fallen, or flaccid or undeveloped your bust now is—I want to tell you of a simple home method—I want to tell you how you can gain perfect development one ounce a day. No physical culture—no massage, foolish baths or paste—no plasters, masks or injurious injections—I want to tell you of an absolutely new method, never before offered or told about—insuring immediate success and permanent beauty.

Send No Money

Just write me a letter—address it to me personally—that's all. I will answer it by return mail—and you can develop your bust one ounce a day—you can be what you want to be. Believe me when I say that you will bless me through years of happiness for pointing the way to you and telling you what I know. Please send your letter today to the following address:

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ANTICIPATED DISCOVERY

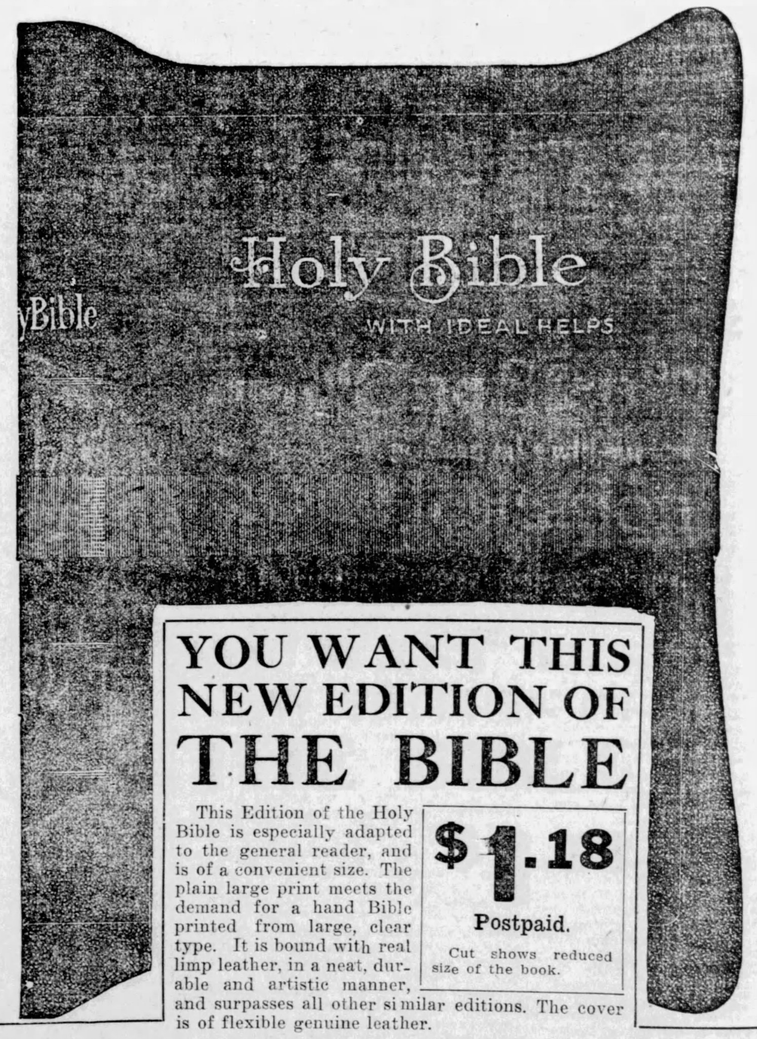
Scientists Had Predicted T. R.'s New Indian Tribe.

New York, April 30.—The discovery of a new tribe of Indians by Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, in the wilds of Brazil, announced in a Rio Janeiro dispatch, had been predicted by scientists, according to anthropological authorities of the American Museum of Natural History.

That Colonel Roosevelt had discovered a new tribe, Charles W. Meade, assistant curator of the department of anthropology, said was not surprising in view of the fact that the entire territory from northern Argentine and the Carribbean sea has been little more than touched by explorers. Only about one-fourth of this territory has been explored, Mr. Mead explained, and it is believed that fully 500 different dialects are spoken in that vast area of which nothing is known.

The probability of the discovery of one or more new tribes in the Amazon region was pointed out a year ago by the late Prof. Alexander F. Chamberlain of Clark University. He enumerated eighty-three distinct linguistic stocks among South American Indians. The region of northwestern Brazil, Prof. Chamberlain added, might furnish another stock or two.

One of the few millionaires possessed by Spain is working as an ordinary workman in a Berlin soap factory. He owns the largest soap factory in Madrid, but wishes personally to learn the difference between the German and Spanish modes of making it.



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178 MEN ARE ENTOMBED IN ECCLES MINE

Hope of Rescuers Diminishes as Victims of Explosion Are Brought to Surface.

The little mining town of Eccles, W. Va., was practically depopulated of male inhabitants, Tuesday, April 28, when mines of the New River Colliers Co. were wrecked by an explosion. In the early hours following the holocaust there was hope that many would be rescued alive, but as the hours dragged on hope began to vanish and the feeling grew that not one of the 178 men entombed would be taken out alive. These men were buried in mine No. 5, where the dust exploded.

There were eight deaths in mine No. 6 and more than 60 rescued Sixty-seven were injured in mine No. 7.

The Work of Rescue.

Mining experts led the rescue parties, which were composed of miners and mountaineers who united in the effort to reach the entombed men. The experts felt that there was little hope, yet men were lowered into the shaft each 15 minutes, others taking their places as soon as they were exhausted by the strenuous work and intense heat.

Prompt work brought about the rescue of 61 from mine No. 6 shaft, where the fumes entered from the explosion in mine No. 5. It was here that all were killed and many of those rescued severely burned.

All Killed Instantly.

Saturday, in commenting on the horror, Earl Henry, chief mine inspector, of West Virginia, gave the opinion that all the men in No. 5 were killed instantly. "No man was alive three minutes after the explosion," he is reported as saying. "They were either killed by poisonous gas or the force of the explosion."

Only one body has been found on which there was evidence that the victim had any time at all to prepare for the blaze, which, according to Henry, rushed through the mine at the rate of 60 miles a minute. The body was that of Wayman Lester, who was found with a handkerchief around his face.

"He had hardly tied the knot before he was knocked down and killed," said Henry.

Several other men were found who had instinctively thrown their arms up to their faces as the blast come toward them. Twenty-seven helmetmen employed by the United States government are now co-operating with Chief Henry's state force in the effort to penetrate to every part of the mine. About half of the mine has been explored so far.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 327 Marcellus Avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

CHICAGO HERO WROTE MOTHER DAY HE DIED

Post card written by "Sammy" Meisenberg on April 21, the day he was killed at Vera Cruz—just before the battle:

"To My Dear Parents—I am getting along fine and hope to hear that you're getting along fine, too. My dear mother and father, I kiss you good-by. We are going down to Vera Cruz to battle now and I hope that I shall raise the flag on the Mexican custom house. If I return alive, I'll let you know. Your loving son, "SAM."

COLORADO FOES TO GIVE UP ARMS

Garrison's Proclamation Calls for Surrender of All Weapons.

Washington, May 2.—Under authority of the President, Secretary of War Garrison today issued a proclamation calling upon the people in the strike district of Colorado to surrender all arms and ammunition to the United States army officers now in charge at the various troubled localities.

The proclamation, addressed to Maj. Holbrook at Trinidad, is in the most sweeping terms and demands the disarming of not only strikers but the mine guards.

Text of the Proclamation.

The text of the proclamation follows:

"Whereas, under existing circumstances the possession of arms and ammunition by persons not in the military service of the United States tends to provoke disorder and to excite domestic violence, and hinders the restoration of normal conditions of peace and good order, I do, by the authority of the President of the United States, call upon and direct all persons not in the military service of the United States who have arms or ammunition in their possession or under their control, to deliver them forthwith to the officer at the place herein designated. Receipts will be issued for all arms and ammunition so delivered. The above applies to individuals, firms, associations and corporations."

The officer in command at each place where troops are stationed is charged to post the proclamation.

Garrison Explains Course.

In explanation of the proclamation Secretary Garrison made the following statement:

"I learn from the commander in Colorado that the use of firearms has been widespread. In the district from Walsenburg south, an area of about 400 square miles, there are at least 60 mines. They are located mainly in canyons and are very difficult to reach. The strikers and those sympathizing with them have recently organized and armed themselves, and the operatives have had hundreds of mine guards, who are also armed.

"The state troops in certain localities have served to aggravate the troubles. Certain stores in Walsenburg were broken into by some troops connected with the state organization and articles were taken.

Conditions in the Canyon City district are similar to those in the Walsenburg district.

Recalls Ludlow Tragedy.

"There was a serious conflict at Ludlaw, where women and children, as well as men, were killed, and since that time the feeling has been excessively bitter. And there have been other conflicts, resulting in the killing of those belonging to each side. Many of the strikers are foreigners who do not speak English and it is difficult to make them understand.

"The commanders in the field have so far exercised wise judgment, have allayed alarm and, with the limited numbers now at their disposal, are doing the best that is possible.

"It is hoped that the proclamation calling for all parties to give up arms will be cheerfully complied with and a great source of danger thus removed."

Both Sides Approve Order.

Denver, Colo., May 2.—Union leaders and operators evidenced great interest in the proclamation of Secretary Garrison today calling on "all persons not in the military service of the United States "to deliver arms and ammunition "forthwith" to the designated federal officer. Union leaders who interpreted the order to provide the disarmament of "mine guards. detectives. militia and strikers," voiced their approval on such a basis.

"The order to disarm both sides suits the operators perfectly," was the comment of their spokesman.

Coroner's Verdict.

Trinidad, Colo., May 2.—The fire which destroyed the Ludlow tent colony on April 20, was started by militia or mine guards, or both, according to the verdict of the coroner's jury late today.

HEAVY PATROL GIVES SENSE OF SECURITY

Denver, Colo., May 4.—Heavy patrols of federal troops scattered throughout the strike zones of Colorado, gave state officials a sense of security today which they had not felt since the industrial strife. With the coming of the troops and their establishment at various centers of disorders, practically all of the Colorado national guardsmen were withdrawn, and peace officers gave over the task of preserving order to the federal soldiers.

In every portion of the state peace and quiet prevail.

The Colorado legislature convened in extra session today in response to a call from Gov. Ammons to consider matters connected with the coal strike.

The matter of disarmament has not been undertaken yet and probably will not be until the arrival late today of Colonel James Lockett, with the 11th regiment, United States cavalry.

Officials of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., in discussing the question of disarmanent of mine guards declared that just as soon as the commander of the federal troops is ready to disarm the men and afford protection at the mines, the guards in their employ will turn over their arms.

No intimation had been received, however, as to the manner in which the strikers would observe the proclamation of disarmament.

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Under the protection of the flag of the Red Cross, wounded Americans at the battle of Vera Cruz are being carried away from the fighting front.

MEXICANS WANT U. S. TO REMAIN

Many Think A. B. C. Mediation Will Fail to Restore Order.

Vera Cruz, May 1.—With the occupation of Vera Cruz yesterday by American soldiers under Brigadier General Funston an accomplished fact, and the return to their vessels in the harbor of the sailors and marines, questions of the future are today beginning to engage the attention of American refugees and Mexican business men.

The future policy of the Washington administration is being debated with much interest.

Want Uncle Sam to Stay.

Americans and Mexicans alike lack anything in the nature of a definite statement on this subject. They are all trying to interpret, from the trend of events since the seizure, whether the American occupation of Vera Cruz is to be permanent. If once convinced the American flag is to float over the city until tranquility is restored throughout the republic, it is virtually certain the Mexicans of Vera Cruz will give their heartiest support to the American civil government.

Many assert they would cheerfully subscribe to any policy of the United States which would insure them a continuation of the present conditions and the extension of these conditions to the rest of the republic.

Some Are Pessimistic.

Some careful observers among the Mexicans, however, take a pessimistic view. They do not believe anything short of complete American occupation of Mexico would bring about these desired results. They point out that many factions are striving for power in various sections of the republic.

There is also an element of Mexicans and American refugees now in Vera Cruz who express doubt that the mediation undertaken by Argentina, Brazil and Chile, or similar negotiations, will bring about a stable coalition of the warring factions in the republic, or result in the reestablishment of order. They are of the opinion that personal jealousies would prevent the selection of any leader to represent them all. They unhesitatingly declare that, in their opinion, ambition and not patriotism actuates a great majority of the Mexican factionists.

Some Favor Protectorate.

Another idea presented today by thoughtful Mexicans is that the only solution of the problem lies in a partial occupation of Mexico by the United States and the establishment under American protection of a government similar to the one formed in Nicaragua, which later would be succeeded by duly elected Mexican officials, the United States supervising the elections and vouching for their fairness. The idea is receiving considerable endorsement from a group of Mexican officials who have remained in the city.

Mexican residents of Vera Cruz were free to express today their conviction that the continuation in power of provisional President Huerta is a matter of only weeks at most. With the sources of large revenue cut off here and on the western coast and Tampico isolated and likely to fall into the hands of the constitutionalists any day, they believe that General Huerta would welcome a development in the situation which would afford him an opportunity for escape without loss of dignity.

Think Rebels Won't Do.

If General Huerta should abdicate, or be ousted from office by Carranza and Villa, there is a strong belief in Vera Cruz that the United States probably would feel obliged to permit the constitutionalists to make every effort to re-establish a government. That the rebels are competent to do this a majority of Mexicans do not believe, and today are expressing the hope the United States will continue in possession of Vera Cruz.

LESS THAN 50 SEE ASTOR WED

Three Servants Among Guests at Wedding in Huntington Home.

Staatsburg, N. Y., April 30.—William Vincent Astor, son of the late Col. John Jacob Astor, and Miss Helen Dinsmore Huntington, whom he has known since childhood, were married here shortly after noon today in the big oak-paneled library of Hopeland House, home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Huntington.

Less than 50 persons witnessed the ceremony, and of these three were the superintendents from the Astor, the Huntington and the Dinsmore estates, respectively. The other guests were relatives and close friends of the families.

Illness Changes Plans.

Plans had been made for an elaborate church wedding, but Mr. Astor's recent illness, which theatened pneumonia, made necessary the abandonment of these plans. Eighteen hundred wedding announcements were sent out after today's ceremony, but the small company that witnessed it had been invited by informal notes, penned by Mrs. Huntington's secretary.

A fine rain was falling when the few guests from New York city arrived at the 400-acre Huntington estate. Guards had been posted at the entrances, and only those whose credentials were unquestioned were admitted. Mr. Astor himself is a deputy sheriff of Dutchess county. Some of his fellow deputies acted as sentinels at the gates.

Bridal Gown White Tulle.

Green foliage and spring flowers from the Huntington conservatories and from New York hung everywhere throughout the rooms of Hopeland House. Buried in blossoms, with here and there a touch of green, was the marble mantelpiece in the library, before which the couple stood. Miss Huntington entered the room on the arm of her father. At her throat gleamed a gorgeous necklace of pearls, the gift of the bridegroom. Her bridal gown was of white tulle, with a train of white satin. Her lace veil had been worn by her grandmother, Mrs. Dinsmore, and by her mother before her.

Hermann Olerichs of New York, an old friend of Vincent Astor, was best man. Miss Alice Huntington, sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor.

Serve Wedding Breakfast.

The little Misses Muriel Astor and Margaret Dows, were flower girls. The two children were prettily garbed in corn-colored chiffon and dotted net with sashes. Small flowers wreathed their hats. Each carried an old-fashioned bouquet. Mrs. Robert Huntington, the bride's mother, wore blue taffeta and chiffon. A screened orchestra of 20 pieces played the Lohengrin wedding march. The Rev. Charles H. Duncan, rector of St. Margaret's church, Staatsburg, read the Episcopal marriage service. When the pair had knelt before him and had risen man and wife, the wedding party assembled in the "long room" adjoining the library, where a wedding breakfast was served.

Astor's Mother a Guest.

Mrs. Astor, mother of the bridegroom, was among the wedding guests The young widow of Colonel Astor, although invited, was not present. She is in the south.

Vincent Astor is 22 years old; the bride is 20. She is tall and blonde. He too is tall. Both are lovers of the out-of-doors, and if his health permits they probably will take an extended honeymoon voyage on his yacht, the Noma.

Until a week ago the young heir to the vast Astor estate—estimated at from $75,000,000 to $100,000,000—was confined to his room in the Huntington residence. While visiting his financee a month ago he became seriously ill with an abscess on the lungs, and for a time there was talk of postponing the wedding.

Yet, although his physicians permitted him to go out doors for the first time only four days ago, young Astor insisted that there should be no delay.

Plan Yachting Cruise.

It is understod that Mr. and Mrs. Astor will remain at their country home Ferncliffe at Rheinbeck, not far from the Huntington place, for at least a month. At the end of that time they hope that Mr. Astor's health will permit them to have the delayed yachting cruise and to tour Europe with a visit in England at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ava Willing Astor.

A holiday was declared at both the Huntington and Astor estates today in celebration of the wedding. For the disappointed servants who did not see the ceremony a special luncheon was served.

The Huntington family declined to give out any list or description of the many and handsome presents received by the bride. Most of these were taken immediately to safe deposit vaults in a Poughkeepsie bank.

SIBERIA IS SAFE, SIGNALS MIXED

Wireless Operator Read Routine Call of Another Steamer as S. O. S.

San Francisco, May 2—How a wireless operator heard the S. S. Persia sign her code signal "M. B. S." after giving her latitude and longitude, and misread into "S. O. S." the signal for assistance, was explained today by those familiar with the international code used for wireless work. The mistake probably caused the report yesterday that the Pacific liner Siberia was in distress off the coast of Formosa.

The symbols for the two sets of letters are as follows:

M B S
-- -... ...

S O S
... --- ...

The continental code and not the Morse is in use by wireless operators.

A steamer in giving her longitude and latitude sends her own code name thereafter, twice. It is considered probable that on the first sending some operator failed to receive the "M" and "B" and caught only the "S." Naturally alert at the first letter of the distress signal he caught the two dashes of the "M" as the Persia started sending her code name the second time and overlooked the slight pause between these two dashes and the first dash of "B," running the three together, thus he had:

S O
... ---

And the final three dots of the "B" made the third "S."

The operator, having the location of the vessel and what he thought was "S. O. S.," relayed the call. The Persia having given her location and name, proceeded. This explained why nothing more was heard from her.

Heretofore the percentage rating of the United States in exports to the far east, as compared with European countries, has been decidedly unfavorable, but for 1912 America, including Hawaii and the Philippines, took the lead in Japan's imports.

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CAILLAUX FIGHTS A DUEL

Fires in Air When He Meets Recent Opponent; No Blood Shed.

Paris, May 4.—Joseph Caillaux, exminister of finance, and Fernand D'Ailleres, M. Caillaux's opponent in the recent election to the French chamber of deputies, fought a bloodless duel today with pistols. M. D'Aillieres fired twice at his adversary, but neither shot found its mark. M. Caillaux fired in the air.

The duellists were placed 25 paces apart. The encounter took place in the Parc Des Princes.

THE MARKETS

Business along produce row Monday was lacking in the activity which characterized trading the latter part of last week. There was some buying, but it largely was confined to local grocers. There was a fair amount of staple stock on hand, including green onions, asparagus, new potatoes, new cabbage. Oranges was in fairly good demand. Quotations are firm.

TOLEDO

	High.	Low.	Close— May 4.	May 2.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash 1.00	1.00	99⅞	99⅞	1.00
May 1.00	1.00	99⅞	99⅞	1.00
July 87	87¼	87	87	86⅞
Sept. 86⅝	....	....	86¼	86¼
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	69½	69½
May 67⅝	68	67⅝	68	67½
July 67¼	67⅞	67¼	67⅞	67¼
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	40¾	41
May 40⅝	40⅝	40⅝	40½	40⅝
July 40⅝	40⅝	40⅝	40⅝	40⅝
Sept. 37⅜	37⅝	37¼	37¼	....
Clover Seed—				
Cash 7.67½	7.67½	7.65	7.65	7.65
Oct. 7.85	....	....	7.85	7.82½
Dec. 7.85	7.85	....	7.85	7.92½
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	63	63
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	10.25	10.25
Timothy—				
Cash 2.27½	....	....	2.27½	2.27½
Sept. 2.32½	....	....	2.35	2.32½

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May 94⅛	94⅛	93⅛	93⅞	92¾
July 85⅞	86⅛	85⅝	86	85½
Sept. 85	85⅛	84¾	85	84½
Corn—				
May 65⅝	66⅛	65½	65½	64⅞
July, old.. 65⅝	65⅞	65½	65⅝	65
July, new. 65⅛	65⅞	65¼	65½	65
Sept., old. 65⅝	65⅞	65¼	65⅝	64¾
Sept., new 65⅛	65⅝	65	65⅛	64¾
Oats—				
May 37⅜	37⅝	37¼	37¼	37⅝
July 37⅜	37½	37¼	37⅜	37⅝
Sept. 35⅜	36	35½	35½	35⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
May 19.50	....	....	19.50	19.47
July 19.80	19.90	19.80	19.82	19.77
Sept. 19.92	20.00	19.90	19.92	19.87
Lard—				
May 9.92	9.92	9.90	9.92	9.90
July 10.07	10.07	10.02	10.07	10.05
Sept. 10.20	10.25	10.20	10.25	10.20
Ribs—				
May 10.97	10.97	10.92	10.95	10.87
July 11.07	11.12	11.07	11.10	11.05
Sept. 11.22	11.25	11.17	11.22	11.17

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	89¼	88¼
July	....	....	89⅞	89⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	91¾	91½
July	....	....	91¼	91¾

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, May 4.—Butter—Creamery, extras 26¼@27c; prints 27¾@28c; firsts, 25@25½c; seconds, 24@24½c; process, extras, 23@23½c; firsts, 22@22½c; fancy dairy, 19@20c; packing stock, No. 1, 15c; No. 2, 13c. Cheese—American, whole milk, new, 14½@15c; brick, fancy, 14@16c; choice, 11@13c; Swiss, fancy, open, 20@21c; do. choice, 18@19c; block Swiss, 18@19c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do. choice, 15@16c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extras, free cases, 21c; do. extra firsts, free cases, 21c; fresh gathered, firsts, 20c; do. seconds, 18c; duck eggs, 21@25c. Poultry—Chickens, 18c; spring broilers, 32@35c. Potatoes—Best in carlots, 75c; job bing prices, 78@80c; from warehouse, 80@85c; new Bermudas, $9.00 bbl.; second crop, $3.00@3.50 a barrel; Florida, $5.50@6.00 a bbl.; sweet potatoes, Delaware, kiln dried, 50@65c a hamper.

New York Produce.

New York, May 4.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $4.50@4.65; winter straights, $4.20@4.35; winter patents, $4.40@4.70; spring clears, $4.00@4.15; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.10@4.20. Bullish cables and demand from shorts caused a half cent advance in wheat this morning; July, 95¼c. Pork barely steady; mess, $22.25@23.00; family, $25.00@26.00. short clear, 19.75@21.50. Beef steady; mess, $17.00@18.50; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard steady; middle west, $10 05@10.15. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.25; barrels, $8.75; cases, $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay quiet; standard, $1.00; No. 1, $1.10; No. 2, 92½@95c; No. 3, 80@95c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28¾@29¾c; Central America, 28¾. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 30c; seconds, 28@29c. Raw sugar steady; molasses, 2.58c; centrifugal, 3.04c; refined steady; cut loaf, 5.00c; crushed, 4.95c; mould A, 4.60c; cubes, 4.15c; XXXXX powdered, 4.05c; powdered, 4.00c; fine granulated, 3.90c; diamond A, 3.90c; confectioners' A, 3.80c; No. 1, 3.65c.

Butter firm; receipts, 8,60 0tubs; creamery, extras, 26@26½c; firsts, 24@25¼c; seconds, 22½@23¼c, held, firsts, 21½@23c; seconds, 21½@21c; process, extras, 20@21c; ladles, current make, firsts 18c; seconds, 17@17½c; packing stock No. 2, 16@16½c. Cheese steady; receipts, 700 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh colored, specials, 14@14¼c; whites, 14c; colored, average, fancy, 13¾@13¾c; whites, 13½@13¾c; state and Wisconsin, held, whole milk, 13½@19c; skims, 1½@11½c. Eggs steady; receipts, 21,000 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 22@22½c; storage packed, firsts, 21¼@21½c; firsts, 21c; fresh gathered, seconds, 20@20¼c. state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery whites, 23@23½c; gathered whites, 23c; hennery browns, 22@22½c; mixed colors, 21@21½c. Dressed poultry weak; western chickens, frozen, 15@20c; fowls, 14@19c; turkeys, 25@28c.

Cotton.

New York, May 4.—Cotton futures opened steady; May, 12.55c; July, 12.20c; August, 12.09c; October, 11.62c; December, 11.67c; January, 11.61c.

Reports of heavy rains in Texas and Oklahoma over the week-end and higher Liverpool cables, seemed responsible for an opening advance of 1 to 6 points in the cotton market today. Many of Saturday's sellers seemed to be covering on the reports that re-planting would be necessary in the southwest, and the more active months sold 9 to 12 points net higher shortly after the call. May was relatively quiet and there was enough realizing to cause slight reactions before the end of the first hour.

Trading became less active later in the morning, and there were slight reactions under realizing, but the undertone remained very steady and prices were within a point or two of the best shortly after midday.

In the early afternoon old crops were more active and firmer, advancing 7 to 10 points net on covering and bull support. New crop positions were also firm at 12 to 13 points net advance, chiefly on continued unfavorable weather advices from the southwest and renewed covering due to the forecast of further wet weather in the western belt.

Cotton futures closed steady. May, 12.55c; July, 12.27c; April 12.12c; October, 11.69c; December, 11.72c; January, 11.64c. Spot quiet; middlings, 13.00c; gulf, 13.25c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 4.—Butter higher; creameryx, 18@25c. Eggs steady; rects., 25@37c cases; At mark cases included 18@19¼c; Creamery firsts, 18@18½c; firsts, 19@19¼c. Cheese steady; Dairies 16½@16¾c; Twins 15¾@16c; Americas 15½@15¾c; Long horns 16@16¼c. Potatoes irregural; rects 20 cars; Red 55@65c; White 65@72c. Poultry alive, steady; fowls 16c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 4.—Hogs—Receipts, 25,000; slow; bulk of sale, $8.45@8.50; light, $8.25@8.57½; mixed, $8.25@8.57½; heavy, $8.05@8.52½; rough, $8.05@8.20. pigs, $7.25@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 17,000; steady; beeves, $7.25@9.50; Texas steers, $7.10@8.15; stockers and feeders, $5.60@8.35; cows and heifers, $3.70@8.60; calves, $6.25@9.00; choice fat steers, $8.50; good to choice butcher steers, $7.75@8.15; fair to good steers, $7.25@7.75; good to choice heifers, $7.00@7.50; good to choice cows, $6.35@6.65. Sheep—Receipts, 23,000; slow; native, $4.90@5.65; yearlings, $5.40@6.50; lambs, native $5.90@7.15; fair to good, $6.00@6.50; good to choice clipped wethers, $7.25@7.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, May 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,600; active; heavy steers, $8.75@9.00; fat steers, $8.50@8.70; fair steers, $8.65@7.80; heifers, $7.65@8.10; fat cows, $6.50@7.10; fair cows, $4.60@5.35; butcher bulls, $7.60@8.10; milch cows, $50.00@90.00. Hogs—Receipts, 10,000; active; prime heavies and heavy mixed, $8.65@8.70; other grades, $8.75@8.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,500, active; top sheep, $5.75; top lambs, $7.75. Calves—Receipts, 1,300; higher; top, $9.25

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 4.—Cattle—Receipts 1,000; market steady to 10 lower. Calves receipts 500, market steady. Good to choice veal calves, $8.50@9.00; fair to good, $8.00@8.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 1,000; market strong. Good to choice, spring lambs, $7.25@7.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market 10 higher. Yorkers, light yorkers, mediums, $8.70; mixed, $8.00; heavies, $8.60; pigs, $8.65@8.70; roughs, $7.60; stags, $6.75.

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., May 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,600; prime steers, $8.85@9.25; shipping, $8.25@8.75; butchers, $7.00@8.40; heifers, $6.75@8.25; cows, $3.75@7.50; bulls, $6.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, $6.50@8.00; heifers, $6.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@89.50. Veals—Receitps, 1,850. $9.50. Hogs—Receipts, 19,200; market heavy; mixed yorkers and pigs, $8.75@8.80; roughs, $7.65@7.75; stags, $6.50@7.25; dairies, $8.60@8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 15,200; lambs, $5.50@7.75; yearlings, $5.00@7.00; wethers, $5.50@5.70; ewes, $2.50@5.50; sheep, mixed, $5.50@5.75.

ROCKHILL ADVISOR TO CHINA

Pekin, May 5.—William Woodville Rockhill, former United States ambassador to Turkey, has accepted an engagement from President Yuan Shi-Kai as adviser-at-large for the Chinese government, at a salary reliably reported to amount to $1,000 monthly.

He will return to the United States immediately and advise President Yuan Shi-Kai from there. At the same time he will otherwise serve Chinese interests in the United States.

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Over a million of these books have been thus sent to applicants all over the world since my free offer first appeared. Publishers are charging as much as $2 for books on sex subjects, while my book is free. Therefore, reader, if you would like a great fund of inside information relating directly to the subject of manly vigor, all put in perfectly plain, easy-to-read language, with many hints that you can surely apply to your own self no matter how strong you may be, or how nervous or rundown you may be—if you want to know the facts about this particular subject, given to you without a single scare, then fill in the coupon below, send to me and receive my book, sealed, by return mail. In one part of this little publication I describe a mechanical invention of my own, which I call the SANDEN vitalizer, something you wear at night as an aid to the restoration of lost or waning strength; but you are not expected to get one of these appliances unless you decide for yourself that you want one. The book is complete, and there is absolutely nothing you are required to buy or pay, either now or in the future. Therefore, please send your name and address today.

SANDEN, Author.

MANHOOD! The quality which rules the world today. My friend, there never was a time in the history of the human race when real, sturdy manhood, manly vigor and manly courage counted for as much as they do now, this very minute. No matter what your years, whether you are 20 or 60, you must be either entirely in the race or entirely out of it. It is invariably the fellow who proves up the strongest in this human strength that forges to the front, while weaklings stand aside; it is he also who is in most demand and most sought after by women and men of his community, simply because he radiates that marvelous magnetic influence which only an abundant vigor and rugged manly health can radiate. I believe any man can hope to completely develop or restore this same vigor or manly strength, no matter what his past follies may have been, provided he is willing to

MANHOOD WINS IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE.

REALLY MAKE THE EFFORT; and provided, of course, he is not weighed down by extreme old age or is not incurably diseased. To my mind, the road of the one who wants more vigor is perfectly plain, but it is a road that any man MUST travel if he attains the highest ideals in respect to his own manhood. See information in my free book.

As to the SANDEN Vitalizer, previously mentioned, will say it is a little mechanical appliance, weighing but a few ounces, which you wear at night. This Vitalizer generates and sends forth a certain soft, penetrating force which I call Vitality. It drives this Vitality into your nerves, blood, muscles and organs as you sleep. It is quieting to the nervous system—or, at least, so users say. Men write that it takes pain out of the back and restores vitality in 90 days. Remember, the general information of the free book is independent of this Vitalizer, and you are not expected to get one of these little appliances unless you want to. You can write me later as to what you so desire. With special attachments, my Vitalizer is used by women as well as men for rheumatism, kidney, liver, stomach, bladder disorders, etc. If you live in or near this city I should be most pleased to have you call in person at my office, where you may see and test the Vitalizer free of charge. Hours—9 to 6; Sundays, 10 to 1. Or if inconvenient to call, do not fail to write for the free booklet.

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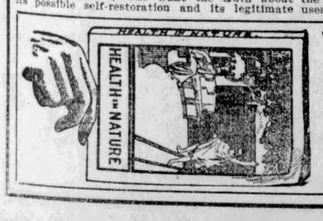

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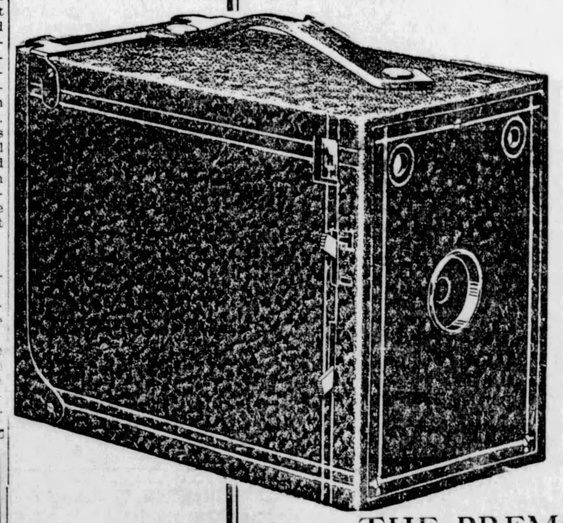

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1-F

RED WAR MAY COME AT ANY MOMENT NOW

Hope of Dislodging Huerta Is Vanishing—So Far Mediation Has Failed.

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, D. C., May 5.—The Mexican situation is very disquieting today. An attack by federal forces on the United States regulars in Vera Cruz is expected before the end of the week, and it would occasion no surprise here if it happened at any time. It may come before the close of the day.

The army and navy authorities here do not look forward to it without equanimity. The Mexicans have from 10,000 to 15,000 troops, trained soldiers, in the vicinity. They are in position to harass the American army greatly and will probably inflict losses on General Funston's men, even if ultimately driven off.

Can't Oust Dictator.

There is a feeling in Washington that the administration has not handled the situation as well as it might or the forces of the United States would be better prepared to meet the foe. There has been too much reliance on the mediation plans which have practically come to naught. The hope of dislodging Huerta has vanished. Even the closest advisers of the administration no longer cherish the hope of getting rid of the dictator, without ousting him by force. He seems to have been playing for time and to add to the complications the mediators and the state department are at loggerheads.

Favor Constitutionalists?

The mediators are said to feel that the administration has been playing into the hands of the constitutionalists. Last night it was reported that mediation offers were on the point of being withdrawn. It was certain that a hitch had occurred between Mr. Bryan and the representatives of the three republics. The situation is admittedly more serious than several days ago and the prospect for fighting is imminent.

Word has reached Washington that the Mexicans have mined the Panuco river, leading from the bay to the inner harbor at Tampico. This intelligence has excited a feeling of disquietude among officials of the government. The information that Mexicans laid mines in the Panuco river upon the recent withdrawal of the American men of war is said to have come from Admiral Mayo.

Means Peril for U. S.

It was said further that Admiral Mayo has advised the government that if it becomes necessary for the naval forces again to enter the inner harbor at Tampico, the movement will be extremely hazardous and may be attended by heavy losses.

Officials explain that vessels under the command of Admiral Mayo, which were anchored for a time in the Panuco river, were withdrawn as means of assisting in the escape of American refugees at that point. The presence of the war vessels there, it was said, was the cause of some irritation among Mexicans. Accordingly, it was decided to withdraw them in the belief that such a step would result in the escape of American refugees without trouble or annoyance.

Deal With Tricksters.

It was learned, according to information obtained here, that immediately upon the retirement of the American naval forces the Panuco river was heavily mined, but by whom is not known. Complaint is now made by some officials that a mistake was made in giving the Mexicans an opportunity to plant mines in the Panuco. They insist that if, for any reason, the naval forces are oblized to enter the inner harbor the mines may destroy one or more vessels of the United States.

The supposed mining of the Panuco is cited as an illustration of the character of the elements with which the United States is dealing in Mexico. The laying of mines, in the circumstances, cannot but be regarded as a warlike act, but whether it was directed or even sanctioned by the de facto government of Mexico is not known here. At this time the officials are seeking light.

MORE AMERICANS GO TO MEXICO CITY; 1,500 ARE IN CAPITAL NOW

Washington, May 1.—Consul Canada at Vera Cruz reported to the state department today that there still are 1,500 Americans in Mexico City unable to get out because of interrupted railroad facilities. These are, for the most part, new arrivals in the Mexican capital from the surrounding country. They arrived just after the departure of the last train for Vera Cruz.

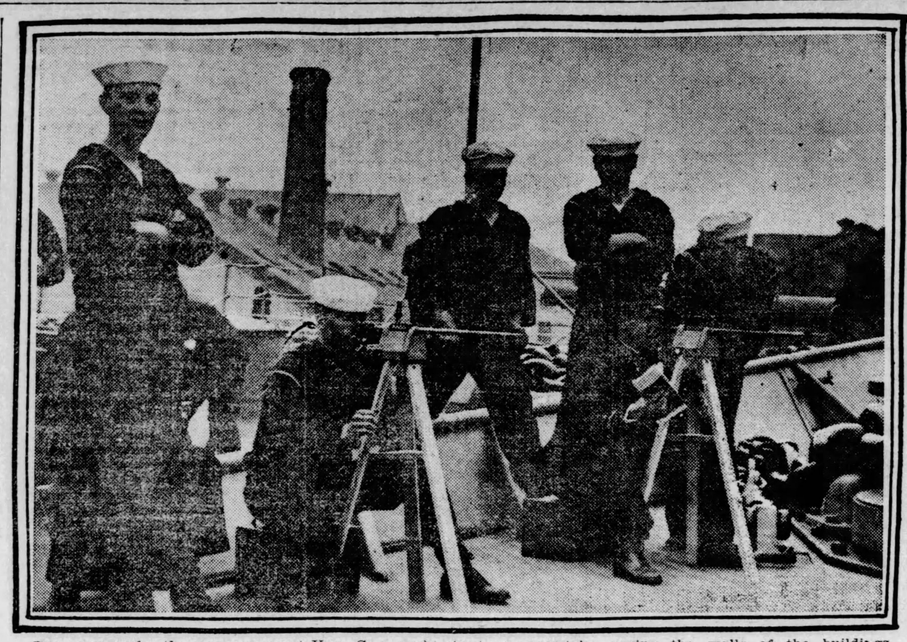
Consul Canada has asked the Brazilian minister and Admiral Cradock, the British commander, to exert their efforts to restore railroad communication with the capital.

SPANISH POSTER CALLS ON CARDOBANS TO KILL YANKEES

Vera Cruz, May 1.—"To arms, citizens of Cardoba! Kill! Yes, and throw the buzzards the meat of the damned Yankees, who, in cowardly fashion, have invaded our sacred soil of Mexico. God and justice are on our side. We will imitate the example of our forefathers in defending our country until we can conquer or die. Kill in whatever possible way you can. This will be our revenge. Viva Mexico!"

That is the English translation of a Spanish poster widely circulated and displayed in Cordoba, reported by Frank Lehmer of Omaha, manager of the plantation Colonia DeSanta Rosa at Taxtepec, who has just arrived here after being held a prisoner with 100 other Americans in the municipal palace and penitentiary of Cardoba for six days.

Cardoba is in full control of the Huertaists.



The reason why the war vessels at Vera Cruz could shoot so accurately, razing the walls of the buildings they wished to raze, is because of a small instrument which finds the range mathematically true. The picture is taken on the battleship New York.

Bryan's Man Ryan Gets His Freedom

Vera Cruz, May 2.—United States Consul Canada has been informed officially by the Brazilian minister at Mexico City that Dr. Edward W. Ryan, unofficial representative of Secretary Bryan, and an officer of the American Red Cross, has been released and is on his way to Mexico City.

The orders for Ryan's release went direct from Gen. Huerta to Gen. Medino Barron, military governor of Zacatecas, who had sentenced the American physician to death as a spy. They were peremptory and carried a notice that Barron himself would be held responsible for the man's safety while in the state of Zacatecas. Ryan was to be provided with an adequate military guard immediately after his release from prison, and this escort was to accompany him to the capital.

Must Not Delay Train.

At the same time, it is understood, orders were transmitted to the military commanders and governors of Jalisco, Guanajato, Quetetaro, and the state of San Luis Potosi that they were to see the train proceeded without any interruption.

The city of Zacatecas is about 439 miles north of Mexico, but Ryan will arrive some time today, it is understood. He will be allowed to depart immediately, either for Puerto Mexico or Vera Cruz.

No details of the charge upon which Dr. Ryan was seized and condemned have reached Vera Cruz. It is only known that he was convicted of being a spy by a court-martial because of some letters from Secretary of State Bryan found upon him and a cipher or code book.

Seeking Release of Others.

Consul Canada, Consul General Shanklin, and Mr. O'Shaughnessy were kept busy all night forwarding communications to Mexico to the Brazilian minister, who represents this country. The representations, it is said, were of the strongest kind.

State department representatives are now actively engaged in securing the release of Augustus B. Emery of Boston, manager of La Fe mine, and Charles A. Smith, a British subject, engineer of the mine, both of whom are held for ransom by Gov. Barron's men. The mine is located at Guadalupe, a suburb of Zacatecas. The men are imprisoned there under a demand for about 20,000 pesos.

Mine Party Paid Ransom.

One party from the mine arrived at Mexico City on Thursday, after having paid something like 30,000 pesos ransom, and went on to Puerto Mexico. Among them was Mrs. Emery. The husband and Smith, as chiefs of the mine, were held for the larger sum.

It is more than likely that they will be released, as Sir Lionel Carden, the British minister, is working with the American representatives to bring about the release of the men. Gen. Huerta is careful not to incur the ill-will of Great Britain at this critical time.

ROOSEVELT IS THE WORD

Vera Cruz, May 1.—The first night's countersign in the army under command of Brig. Gen. Fred Funston here was the word "Roosevelt."

People Said to Be Turning on Huerta

By Robert H. Murray, Staff Correspondent of the New York World. Copyright by Press Publishing Co.

Vera Cruz, May 2.—Among the refugees who got away from Mexico City Tuesday night by a special train, routed to Puerto Mexico and brought here by the transport Hancock, is William Belmont Parker, of Westfield, N. J., literary advisor of the New York publishing house of Baker & Taylor Company.

"I should say that there are about 500 Americans still remaining in Mexico City," Mr. Parker said. "Most of them, I understand, intend to remain there voluntarily, not believing that they will run the risk of any abnormal danger under present circumstances.

"Tuesday night conditions were, outwardly, almost normal, so far as the general state of the city and people was concerned, although there was, naturally, unrest in the atmosphere. This unrest was not so much among Americans and other foreigners as among the Mexicans themselves, and was due to the prevalence of all sorts of rumors as to what was going to happen politically with respect to the refugees.

"One heard on all sides the expectation that Huerta would resign, or that, if he did not, he would be forced out by the pressure of public sentiment.

"There seemed to be a growing tendency to impose upon Huerta the blame for the occupation of Vera Cruz and for the entire trouble with the United States. If the people once get it into their heads that they must have a scapegoat, they will probably make one out of Huerta.

"I am quite sure no American was killed, or even injured, during the demonstrations in the capital. The chief apprehension among the Americans there seemed to be for our countrymen in isolated places.

"The whole Huerta government seems to be rapidly crumbling. It cannot, it seems to me, hold together much longer. Mexicans generally think our coming to Vera Cruz means war, but I should say that the spirit and disposition toward national resistance lack cohesion and the direction of any genuine patriotic inspiration.

"The guard of soldiers supplied the refugee train by Huerta complained that it had not been paid and was without funds to purchase food. Contributions taken up among the refugees were given to the men."

FLEET AGAIN CLEARS FOR ACTION AT VERA CRUZ

By Walter Scott Meriwether, Staff Correspondent of the New York World. Copyright by the Press Publishing Co.

Vera Cruz, May 4.—To check promptly any hostile move on the part of the federal troops in the hills surrounding the city, the United States ships Chester, San Francisco and Prairie have been cleared for action and are ready to shell the hills.

All three ships have moved inside the breakwater and lie close to the shore.

The order followed the preparatory order warning the naval brigade to stand by for landing after Saturday's scare at the waterworks. At the same time orders were issued assigning Capt. Gibbons to the first regiment, Capt. Coontz to the second, and Capt. Niblack to the third.

Ready to Land Entire Brigade.

The fleet is being kept in instant readiness to land under a perfected organiaztion with the benefit of recent experience. The commander-in-chief counts upon his ability to put the entire brigade ashore within one hour.

General Funston's signal to the flagship directed all available cots, tents and mosquito nets to be got in readiness.

It appears from the official reports of Saturday's affair at the Tejar pumping station that neither side fired a single shot. To protect both flanks of the American line the gunboat Nashville was ordered to go to Bocas del Rio. A battleship was ordered to Vegares bay.

Cruiser Bringing 17 Dead Home.

Amid impressive ceremonies the cruiser Montana with 17 American dead, killed during the assault on Vera Cruz, steamed out of the roadstead late last night on her way to New York. With flag at half mast, the ship's band playing a solemn dirge, the cruiser passed slowly down the parallel lines formed by the 15 American battleships and the auxiliary fleet, while the crews in full uniform, stood at attention.

As the Montana came abreast of each vessel the marines presented arms and the ship's bands joined in the funeral march. In these honors to the dead the ships of the British, French and Spanish squadrons joined, the sailors lining the sides of their ships and the respective national flags dropping at half mast.

IS BUTCHERY, NOT WAR, SAYS EDITOR

"Gladstone of Canada," Declares a Republic in Mexico Is Impossible.

Detroit, April 30.—"If ever war were hell, and it is always hell, it would be deepest and damnedest between the United States and Mexico," said J. A. Macdonald, editor of the Toronto Globe, who was in Detroit Tuesday for the Y. M. C. A. exercises.

Mr. Macdonald is one of the leading men of Canada. William J. Bryan has twice introduced him as the "Gladstone of Canada." The ancient University of Glasgow has conferred on him its highest degree, doctor of laws, and although a pronounced Liberal and editor of the most influential Liberal newspaper in the Dominion, he has been twice appointed by the Conservative government for a term of six years as one of the governors of the University of Toronto, the largest university in the British empire.

75 Per Cent Indians.

"You must always remember," he continued, "Mexico's 15 million, of whom more than 75 per cent are Indian, are highly ignorant, uncivilized and with all the worst features of the various races of which they are composed. There is all the cruelty of the Indian and all the passion of the Spaniard mixed up with a deep-seated distrust, almost a hatred, of the American.

"In September, 1910, with a dozen and a half of newspaper men from the United States. I visited Mexico from the Rio Grande to Tampico, Vera Cruz and Puerto on the gulf to Salina Cruz on the Pacific. We were the last of the guests of the Diaz government. The rebellion against Diaz was then beginning. We had all the advantages of a close range view of the Mexican situation. What has happened since has only confirmed the opinions most of us formed on that occasion.

Peons Worthless Creatures.

"On all hands we saw signs of the industrial injustice and the land-owning oppression which brought the spirit of revolution. The Mexican peon is as worthless a creature as one could well conceive, ignorant, poor, with no strength of character. I was assured that 42 Indian dialects were talked in the republic. There were bandits everywhere, especially in the mounted police force and military.

"Of Diaz himself I formed a very high opinion. He was not a grafter. He loved power, but he used his power for the good of the Mexican people. Mexico never was a republic. The Mexican people have not even the instincts of democratic government.

"Not War, Butchery."

"It is the lack of genius of self-government that would make Mexico a frightful problem for the United States. It is worlds away from the Philippines and Cuba. War would not be war; it would be brigandage and butchery."

"I agree with Senator Lodge that it would be the Boer war again, only 10 times worse.

"War with Mexico is not wanted in Washington. President Wilson will do anything, short of sacrificing the American nation, in order to avert war with Mexico. I spent a half hour with him the other day. The lines of anguish on his face made me think of Lincoln's experiences at the time of the Civil war. I found similar reluctance to the thought of war among Republicans.

"'Nobody wants it,' said Senator Lodge. 'There would be no glory in it and not much good, for when the war was over there would still remain the problem of Mexico. The Mexicans make that problem.'

"If the President's policy of splitting off Huerta and his gang wins, war may be averted. You will still face the Mexican problem, however."

BRITAIN MAY ATTEND EXPO.

London, May 5.—The British government will reconsider its decision not to participate in the Panama-Pacific Exposition at San Francisco.

It probably will decide Great Britain will be represented officially at the fair in a distinctly modified form.

MILLIONAIRE IS SLAIN BY SON

General Hiram Duryea, of Civil War Fame, Shot Seven Times.

New York, May 5.—Hiram Duryea, 81, retired millionaire starch manufacturer and civil war veteran, was murdered early today at his home in the Bay Ridge section of Brooklyn by his son, Chester Duryea. Seven shots were fired by the son into his father's body, causing instant death.

The murder occurred on the porch at the rear of the Duryea home where both father and son were in the habit of sleeping. About 1 o'clock this morning Chester Duryea, who is 43 years old, slipped from his cot into the house where he kept a number of rifles, revolvers and shot gunts for hunting purposes. He selected an automatic pistol and a magazine rifle, both of which he loaded and returned to the open-air porch. Standing within a few feet of his sleeping father he first fired from the rifle and then emptied the revolver.

Will Give No Reason.

Chester Duryea would give no reason for killing his father when taken in custody. For the last few days, servants told the police, he had been acting strangely and they feared a return of a previous breakdown. In 1909 when he showed signs of mental trouble his father sought to have him removed to Bellevue hospital for observation, but as he was not violent this request was refused.

At the outbreak of the civil war Hiram Duryea organized the Duryea Zouaves and became its colonel. He served throughout the war, retiring at its close with the rank of brigadier general.

General Duryea's father was founder of the National Starch Co., and the general succeeded to the presidency of the company. The general retired from active business life some time ago.

Son Had Trouble With Wife.

Chester Duryea was admitted to practice law and had intended to take up the legal business of the starch company of which his father was the head. Domestic troubles that culminated in his being divorced by his wife in 1903, discouraged him in this ambition, friends explained.

The divorce action begun in 1901 is also said to have been the beginning of trouble between Chester and Genera Duryea, the father taking the side of his daughter-in-law against his son Mrs. Chester Duryea before her marriage, was Miss Nina Larre Smith, daughter of Frank Waldo Smith of Boston.

WILL GET LOST FLAG

Ohio Veterans Start on Trip to Florida.

Columbus, May 5.—Carrying with them written greetings of Gov. Cox the five representatives of the Seventy-sixth Ohio Volunteer infantry, departed Monday afternoon for Jacksonville, Fla., where on Thursday night they will receive the regimental banner captured from them in November, 1863, by the confederates at Ringgold, Ga. The flag will be brought to the Ohio state house relic room. It will be received on behalf of Ohio by William Montgomery, whose fight to prevent its capture fifty-one years ago cost him an arm. The return of the banner will be one of the principal events of the gathering of the confederate veterans.

Gov. Cox sent a letter expressing the thanks of the state and applauding the spirit that made the return possible. The Ohio veterans were accompanied by George F. Burba, private secretary to Gov. Cox. Others in the party were: Col. Charles H. Kibler, Licking county; Lieut. J. L. Rodebach, Johnstown; Lieut. William Held, Cleveland, and Private William Montgomery, color bearer of the regiment, and Marion Grisman, Newark.

Col. Kibler, 78, is infirm, but he insisted on making the journey. Ferdinand Held of Cleveland made the trip with his brother.

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Stunning Embroidered Voile Dress $2.98

2ND298—A stunning, entirely new dress. Exquisitely fashioned of richly embroidered white Voile, flouncing worked with mercerized Jap floss. Bodice designed, front and back, in a jaunty "V" effect and displays the season's most charming and most graceful features; prettily trimmed with white, pink or blue messaline girdle and bandings. Ladies' sizes 34 to 44 Bust. (Misses' sizes following.) A stunning $4.50 dress of unusual becomingness and splendid, dainty appearance. Special postpaid in the U. S. $2.98

Boys' Wash Suits 95c

NT95—Here's a remarkable value. A handsome, well tailored suit, regularly retailed at $1.50, yet our price, postpaid, is only 95c. Made in Russian Sailor style of staunch, good quality **Linon** and comes in blue with navy trimming, tan with brown or white with navy. Sizes 2 1-2 to 8 years. With embroidered anchor-shield. Special postpaid in the U. S. 95c

NCC159 $1.59

R89 89c

Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Back.

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NCC159—The best duster bargain ever offered. Just what you want for summer knock-about wear and ideal for driving and outing use. Here's your chance to share in a big money-saving opportunity. And, Madam, you must not miss it. A well-tailored wrap, becomingly styled in comfortable, loose box style and made of serviceable, good quality tan LINENE. A pleasing effect is provided in the contrasting trimming used on collar and cuffs; neatly finished with combination buttons. Unlined, cut 50 inches long and comes in sizes 34 to 46 bust. Our special price, postpaid $1.59

Charming Dress 67c

NR-67—Cute little FRENCH LINENE dress in pink or cadet blue. A becoming loose box style, effectively belted and prettily embroidered with Madeira needle work. Scalloped embroidery edging offers a dainty finish; buttons across shoulders. (2 to 6 yrs.) A $1.00 dress. postpaid in the U. S. 67c

2 Clasp Lisle Gloves 24c

2NM24—Biggest glove bargain of the season. 2-clasp lisle gloves of superb quality. Very fine, durable and washes splendidly. In black, white or tan. Sizes 5½ to 8½. 30c value, postpaid in the U. S. 24c

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I Made $50,000 in Five Years With a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, New York.

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Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Agents—A New One—Concentrated Soft drinks; every home, church-fair, picnic, lawn-fete, ball park, stand, etc., buys them; whirlwind sellers, great profits; small package makes 32 glasses—orangeade, grape, raspberry, etc.; hurry, don't wait, be ready for the hot season; write quick. American Products Co., 3050 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Ladies make shields at home, $10 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped addressed envelope. Eureka Co., Dept. 23, Kalamazoo, Mich.

A Rare Opportunity Make Comfortable living home sewing plain seams. No canvassing; steady. No triflers reply. Sewers small towns especially. Send 10c postage samples, etc.; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co., Jobbers Sewing, 43, Rehoboth, Del.

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Indian Runner Ducks, Most Profitable fowl; book, "Culture of Ducks," free. Mrs. J. A. Pugh, South Williamsport, Pa.

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$65 to $150 Month Paid Men and Women in U. S. government positions; life jobs; thousands of appointments coming during 1914; common education sufficient; "pull" unnecessary; write today for free list of positions now available. Franklin Institute, Dept. F-31, Rochester, N. Y.

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HALE PRAISES NEW DIPLOMACY

President's Mexican Investigator Says Monroe Doctrine Is Broader.

New York, April 30.—William Bayard Hale, President Wilson's unofficial investigator of affairs in Mexico, has contributed to the forthcoming number of the World's Works an article upholding the President's Mexican policy and pointing out an important development in the character of American diplomacy.

This, he explains, is an interpretation of the Monroe doctrine that establishes the suzerainty of the United States only as an effective source of moral inspiration over the nations of Central America and the West Indies.

New Meaning of Monroe Doctrine.

"Before Mr. Wilson had been in office a week," says Hale, "he had given the Monroe doctrine an interpretation the implications of which go far beyond anything voiced by Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Quincy, Adams, Polk, Webster Grant or Olney. Before Mr. Wilson had been in office a year the powers of other continents had yielded to the principle of our domination in the western hemisphere. It is not fantastical therefore to speak of our moral empire in America.

"We do not want Mexico," he declares; "especially we do not want her because we do not want the good will of the rest of Latin America. It would be a fool's act indeed to barter the confidence of a hemisphere for all we could gain by annexing Mexico.

Won't Ask Indemnity.

"If armed intervention should be forced upon us," he continues, "I predict that our forces will be ordered home just as soon as constitutional order has been restored, and that, so far as the power and influence of President can bring it to pass nothing in the nature of an indemnity, either in money or land, will be asked or will be accepted.

"But nobody can predict how far the influence of the vast American investments in Mexico, which would be multiplied in value by being brought under the American flag, might go toward rendering withdrawal impossible. What we do want in Mexico, and throughout Central America, is order.

"When Mr. Wilson took steps to inform himself of the facts regarding the Huerta coup d'etat, with a view to passing a moral judgment upon the rightfulness of the de facto government in Mexico City, he took, it seems to me, the most far-reaching and fateful step which the Monroe doctrine has inspired in all the process of its evolution."

"In the case of Mexico, judgment was easy. The coup d'etat that overthrew Madero in February, 1913, was in no way a revolution. It was a barracks' plot, a conspiracy of a few army officers, financed by Clentificos living in exile and a few Spanish reactionaries. It was attended by circumstances of treachery so execrable, of villainy so fantastic, of cruelty so barbarous, that the story is one which the mind has difficulty in accepting as credible.

"Perhaps this is enough to suggest that there could be no question of recognizing Huerta as the head of a lawful government—once it had been resolved to scrutinize revolutions. But indeed it would surely have been impossible for tragic romance to have imagined a character so hideously villainous as Victoriano Huerta, or a career so completely justifying the refusal to recognize him.

"Other powers made no scruple of giving the assassin and usurper immediate recognition. Very well, the United States is not a follower of other powers. It is, it has been from the beginnig of its history, the moral leader of the world. It is the mere fact that great powers have no consciences—but the United States has a conscience."

EIGHT KILLED IN BLAST

Panama, May 5.—An explosion this morning at the government of Panama dynamite magazine resulted in the killing of eight persons. Nineteen others were seriously injured. The property was destroyed.

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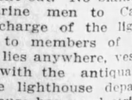
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Steamer and Twenty Men Lost in Lake

Duluth, April 29.—That the steamer Benjamin Noble, her crew of 20 or more men and officers and a large cargo of railroad iron were swalloed up in the turbulent waters of storm-swept Lake Superior last night was made certain today when the life-saving crew picked up oars, spars, hatches, life belts and other wreckage from the ill-fated steamer off Minnesota Point, Duluth. All efforts to locate the hulk of the steamer have proved fruitless. No bodies have come ashore.

Details of where and when the vessel foundered probably never will be known. There is a possibility that the steamer grounded on either the north or south shore and was broken up by the waves, but the general belief is that the vessel missed the Duluth entrance, struck the Point and foundered in deep water.

Last report of the vessel received by the local agents here shows that she passed up the Soo April 25 at 7 a. m. laden with iron for Duluth. Under good weather conditions it should have arrived two days ago, and the local agents have been anxious regarding the boat ever since the storm began Monday night.

Built at Wyandotte, Mich., four years ago and being 239 feet in length, with 42-foot beam, it was believed that the boat would be able to breast the fiercest gales of the lakes. Its cargo should have been a valuable asset in assuring safety in a high wind on the deep waters of the lake, as it was steadying ballast until the hatches were washed off.

In addition to the high seas last night there was a heavy mist and snow.

When the Noble was trying to make the harbor the south light on the Duluth entry pier went out. No blame is attached by marine men to Capt. Prior, who has charge of the lighthouses here, or to members of his crew. If the fault lies anywhere, vessel men say, it is with the antiquated equipment of the lighthouse department. The lighthouse has no electrical service.

TROOPS AT GALVESTON READY TO GO TO FRONT

Galveston, Tex., May 5.—The Galveston water front is humming with preparations to embark more troops for Mexico. Just when the order will come for the troops to go aboard the four army transports here is not known at headquarters, but instructions have been given to the quartermaster's department to have the transports loaded with supplies and ready for sailing by Friday.

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